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BUTTERMILK.

Some people long for lemonade,
And some for fancy drinks,
And some for soda—with the aid
Of sundry wicked winks—
But when the sun is fierce and high,
'Tis then my fancies turn
To something sweeter, and I sigh
For nectar from the churn.

Somewhere on earth there still must be
A "spring house," deep and low,
Half hid beneath a willow tree,
Whose boughs sweep to and fro
And whisper to the rills that gush
Between the roots, and turn
To loiter in the shadowed hush
Where stands the sweating churn.

A dipper hangs upon the wall
To rob that soothing hoard—
But better, better yet than all,
Perhaps there is a gourd!
No votary has ever poured
Libations from an urn
Like buttermilk held in a gourd,
Raised from the roomy churn!

Ah, can there be a finer thing!
It's sweet as honey dew!
The water rippling from the spring
Is laughing back at you
While merrily it drips and drips,
Through watercress and fern—
You taste the tang upon your lips
Of nectar from the churn.

Forgotten then are draughts of wine
That all the senses cloy,
And you your happy soul resign
To deep-drawn breaths of joy.
And he who does not know of this
Has one glad truth to learn;
That buttermilk is liquid bliss
When ladled from the churn.

—W. D. N., in Chicago Tribune.

JAPANESE SHRINE.

The sacred shrines of Japan, taken as a whole, are probably their country's most attractive architectural feature. Many of them are very ancient and are

valuable as illustrations of Japan's art in the past. The highly decorative entrance which is illustrated herewith is more than three hundred years old. The decorative work, both in stone and bronze, is characteristic of Japan's best artistic period.

A GYPSY PROPHECY.

Lady Bloomfield, in the Pall Mall Magazine, relates a curious instance of gypsy prophecy. The third earl of Malmesbury, as Lord Fitzharris, was riding to a yeomanry review near Christchurch, when his orderly, some distance in front, ordered a gypsy woman to open a gate.

The gypsy woman quietly waited till Lord Fitzharris and his staff rode up, when she addressed them, saying: "Oh, you think you are a lot of fine fellows now, but I can tell you that one day your bones will whiten in that field."

Lord Fitzharris laughed, and asked her whether she thought they were going to have a battle, adding that it was not very likely that in that case they would choose such a spot. More than 40 years later the field was turned into a cemetery!—London Star.

Uncle Sam's Big Farm.

Portland Oregonian.

Rice is beginning to loom larger in the export trade of the United States, and a ready market is being found in Cuba, where, Consul Baehr asserts, it will monopolize the market within a few years. The diversified character of American exports could hardly be better shown than by the fact that the Pacific Northwest is supplying the rice-eating Orient with flour and the Gulf states are supply Cuba, which is largely a rice-eating country, with rice that is superior to that of India or China.

ROBERT BURNS

The Romans had a proverb, "Poeta nascitur, non fit"—"the poet is born, not made." Of none of those recognized as true poets on the world's bead-roll of fame, was this saying more true than of Robert Burns. He was truly a born poet, and he sang of the familiar things of his daily life as a Scotch farmer. July 21 was the 108th anniversary of his death, which occurred at Dumfries, Scotland, in 1796. That his poetry appeals to a constantly widening circle of readers as the years pass, is evidenced by the fact that Burns comes next to Shakespeare in the popularity of his writings if we are to judge by the number of times his works have been reprinted. There have been over 130 separate American editions of his works, not to mention the innumerable editions issued in Scotland and England.

Looking over the entire works of Burns, that which impresses the critic most is the combination of strength and variety, in which he excels all others. Song and satire, narrative and descriptive verse, didactic, narrative and epistolary composition are all within his range; but he is at his best when his theme is the daily life of the Scotch of his day, wherein he delights by the display of humor and tenderness, pathos and sublimity, wit and wisdom and that homely morality which is so strong a trait in the Scotch character. The reader is won by the abounding sympathy and kindly humanity of the poet, not only toward mankind, but toward the lower animals and inanimate nature.

Naturally, with so wide a range, his poetry is unequal. His greatest strength is in those poems written in his native dialect—the vernacular of the Scottish peasantry of his time. For Burns was a peasant, and of peasant ancestry; but the Scottish peasantry was and is the best in the United Kingdom. His parents, like the most of their fellows, were eager for the intellectual and moral improvement of their children, and used every opportunity within their grasp for the betterment of their children, and gave them the best education within their means.

Robert Burns was born near Ayr, January 25, 1759. He worked on the vals acquired a knowledge of English. His chief books were the Bible, a volume of prose and verse—"Mason's Collection"—a life of Hannibal, and the history of the Scottish hero, Sir William Wallace. Later in life he read Shakespeare, Pope, farm his father tilled, and in the interim the Spectator, and the poems of Allan Ramsay, and took up Latin and French with but moderate success.

But, born a poet, his muse wakened early. His first attempt at verse was made in his sixteenth year, the inspiring cause being, as he tells in a letter to Moore, "a bonnie, sweet, sonsie lass, who was coupled with me in the labors of the hay harvest." He, with his brother Gilbert, worked on the farm for their father, until the poet's nineteenth year, when he went to school at Kirkoswald to learn mensuration and surveying. In 1781, he went to Irvine to learn the trade of flax-dresser, in which he does not appear to have made much progress. In 1783, not long before his father's death, he and his brother took the farm at Mossgiel, to provide a shelter for their parents.

It was not until 1786 that he published the first edition of his poems—the famous Kilmarnock edition, which sold for three shillings, but which is now so scarce that a copy recently sold for $2,860. In it were included some of the highest products of his genius, such as The Cotter's Saturday Night, The Holy Fair, Hallowe'en, The Twa Dogs, The Farmer's Salutation to His Old Mare, To a Mouse, To a Mountain Daisy, etc.

The main object of issuing this volume was the hope of thereby raising enough money to pay the poet's passage to Jamaica. Six hundred copies were issued, for which he obtained £20 (less than $100). He negotiated for passage on a vessel about to sail for the Clyde. His chest was on the way to Greenock, and he had written a farewell to Scotland—the poem, The Gloomy Night is Gathering Fast—when a letter from Dr. Blacklock to one of his friends caused Burns to pause. It urged the poet to visit Edinburgh, because of the favor with which the poems were received, and to issue a new edition.

Burns took this advice. He went to Edinburgh, and for over a year was feted, flattered and sincerely admired by people of all ranks. He returned home with £500 profits of the second edition. He gave £200 to his brother, and with the remainder stocked a farm at Ellisland, where he took up his residence in 1788, and married Jean Armour. Perhaps his entanglement with her was the underlying motive for his plan of emigrating to Jamaica. She had borne him twins, and he had given her a written acknowledgment of marriage, good in Scotch law; but as he was unable to support a family her relatives prosecuted him. This was the second affair of the kind, the first being that with "Highland Mary," of which very little is known, save his verses, The Poet's Welcome t His Illegitimate Child.

After settling at Ellisland, he was appointed an exciseman at an annual salary of £50, afterwards raised to £70 but the duties of this office interfered with his work on the farm, and so he was obliged to surrender the latter to his landlord. He then rented a small house in Dumfries, to which he removed in 1791. His society was much sought after, especially in convivial circles, and altogether his life was not what it should have been; and rheumatic fever, with complications, ended his career in 1796.

It is believed that the largest collection of editions of Burns' works in the world is that in the possession of William R. Smith, the noted horticulturist in charge of the Botanic gardens at Washington. He is a Scotchman, and imbued with the highest admiration for the bard of Ayr. His collection embraces 4,000 volumes, numbering some 520 different editions of the poet's works. Mr Smith has spent many thousands of dollars in this labor of love, which represents a life of self-denial and pecuniary sacrifice on his part, to prove to the world the growth and development of Burns' influence on humanity.

S. S. KNABENSHUE

Some Satisfaction.

Flatleigh—My bills for fuel gas are simply enormous.

Friend—Well, why don't you use your coal range? That certainly would be cheaper.

Flatleigh—Well, you see, I am positive that the janitor can't steal the gas.

ARMIES OF NORTH AND SOUTH

Mr. Lee Contrasts Their Relative Strength in the War.

Mr. Cassenove G. Lee, of Washington, a recognized authority on civil war statistics, says the Baltimore Sun, has prepared an interesting table showing the enormous numerical superiority of the northern army over that of the south during the civil war. Mr. Lee's figures show that the total enlistments in the northern army were 2,778,304, as against 600,000 in the confederate army. The foreigners and negroes in the northern army aggregated 680,917, or 80,917 more than the total strength of the confederate army. There were 316,424 men of southern birth in the northern army. Mr. Lee's figures are as follows:

Northern Army.

Whites from the north	2,272,333
Whites from the south	316,424
Negroes	186,017
Indians	3,530
Total	2,778,304
Southern army	600,000
North's numerical superiority	2,178,304
In the northern army were:	
Germans	176,800
Irish	144,200
British Americans	53,500
English	45,500
Other nationalties	74,900
Negroes	186,017
Total	680,917
Total of southern soldiers	600,000
Southern men in northern army	316,424
Foreigners	494,900
Negroes	186,017
Total	998,613

Armies at the War's End.

Aggregate Federal army May 1, 1865	1,000,516
Aggregate confederate army May 1, 1865	133,433

Number in Battle.	Confed.	Federals.
Seven days' fight	80,835	115,249
Antietam	35,255	87,164
Chancellorsville	57,212	131,661
Fredericksburg	78,110	110,000
Gettysburg	62,000	95,000
Chickamauga	44,000	65,000
Wilderness	62,987	141,160
Federal prisoners in confederate prisons		270,000
Confederate prisoners in Federal prisons		220,000
Confederates died in federal prisons		26,436
Federals died in confederate prisons		22,570

NO ROSE IS PURE WHITE.

Probably the largest rose cut in this city this season is a specimen of the Marchioness of Londonderry, which Major Barnhart has had in a vase at his residence.

This species is credited with producing larger blooms than any other, specimens six inches across being not uncommon, but the specimen produced by Major Barnhart is only a trifle less than seven inches across, and contains a double handful of petals beautifully imbricated and appearing pure white, but there is a slight tinge of yellow discernible about the base. Mr. Barnhart says there is no really pure white rose, the whit st known when placed alongside snow showing a tinge of some color. This huge bloom was not the result of disbudding or other forcing, but was produced on a shoot which came up in the centre of the bush, and so was well shaded during the late warm weather, which caused it to attain the extra size and its perfection.—Portland Oregonian.

WINDOW BOXES IN PARIS.

The Parisians are taking up the idea of decorating the fronts of their houses with window-boxes of flowers. The English have done this for many years, and this year the Americans, although in most cases away from home themselves, have left the windows of their town residences filled with bloom for the benefit of stay-in-town unfortunates.

But the Parisians obtained their incentive from a wealthy man who kept his house decorated in this manner during the last visit of the English king to the French capital. Now his example has been eagerly followed, and prizes are even being offered for the most tastefully arranged window flowers. Bulbs, seeds and small sprouts have been distributed by prominent Parisians to encourage the poor to interest themselves in this pleasant manner of improving the squalid portions of the city.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Abner Daniel

By WILL N. HARBEN.

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XIII.

It was the second Sunday in July, and a bright, clear day. In that mountainous region the early mornings of dry summer days are delightfully cool and balmy. Abner Daniel was in his room making preparations to go to meeting at Rock Crest church. He had put on one of his best white shirts, black silk necktie, doeskin trousers, flowered waistcoat, and long frock-coat, and was proceeding to black his shoes. Into an old pie-pan he raked from the back of the fireplace a quantity of soot and added to it a little water and a spoonful of sorghum molasses from a jug under his bed, stirring the mixture into a paste. This he applied to his shoes with a blacking-brush, rubbing vigorously until quite a decent gloss appeared. It was a thing poverty had taught him just after the war, and to which he still resorted when he forgot to buy blacking.

On his way to church, as he was crossing a broomsedge field and steering for the wood ahead of him, through which a path made a short cut to Rock Crest church, he overtook Pole Baker swinging along in his shirt-sleeves and big hat.

"Well, I'll be bungfuzzled," Abner exclaimed, "ef you hain't got on a clean shirt! Church?"

"Yes, I 'lowed I would, Uncle Ab, I couldn't stay away. I told Sally it ud be the biggest fun on earth. She's a-comin' on as soon as she gits the chi'dern ready. She's excited, too, an' wants to see how it'll come out. She's as big a believer in you as I am, mighty nigh, an' she 'lowed, she did, that she'd bet you'd take hair an' hide off'n that gang 'fore they got good started."

Abner raised his shaggy eyebrows. If this was one of Pole's jokes it failed in the directness that usually characterized the jests of the ex-moonshiner.

"I wonder what yo're a-drivin' at, you blamed fool," he said, smiling in a puzzled fashion.

Pole was walking in front, and suddenly wheeled about. He took off his hat, and, wiping the perspiration from his high brow with his forefinger, he cracked it into the broom-sedge like a whip.

"Looky' heer, Uncle Ab," he laughed, "what you givin' me?"

"I was jest tryin' to find out what you was a-givin' me, retorted the rural philosopher, a dry note of rising curiosity dominating his voice.

They had reached a rail fence which separated the field from the wood, and they climbed over it and stood in the shade of the trees. Pole stared at the old man incredulously. "By hunkey, Uncle Ab, you dont mean to tell me you don't know what that passle o' hill-Billies is a-goin' to do with you this mornin' at meetin'?"

Abner smiled mechanically. "I can't say I do, Pole. I'm at the fust of it, if thar is to be any—"

Pole slapped his thigh and gave vent to a loud guffaw that rang through the trees and was echoed back from a hidden hill-side.

"Well, what they are a-goin' to do with you'll be a God's plenty. They are a-goin' to walk yore log, ur make you do it on all fours so they k'n see you. You've made it hot fer them an' they are a-goin' to turn t'other cheek an' git a swipe at you. They are a-goin' to show you whar you come in—ur, ruther, whar you go out."

Abner's face was a study in seriousness. "You don't say!" he muttered. "I did notice that Brother Dole kinder give our house a wide berth last night. I reckon he sorter hated to eat at the same table with a feller he was goin' to hit at today. Yes, Dole is at the bottom of it. I know in reason I pushed 'im too fur the last time he was here, but when he rears back an' coughs up sanctimony like he was literally too full of it fer comfort, I jest cayn't hold in. Seems to me I kin jest close my eyes an' hit some spot in 'im that makes 'im wiggle like a tadpole skeered in shallow water. But maybe I mought 'a' got a better mark to fire at; fer this'll raise no end of a rumpus, an' they may try to make me take back water, but I never did crawfish. I couldn't do that, Pole. No, siree, I—I can't crawfish."

Abner was a special object of regard as he and Pole emerged from the wood into the opening in front of the little unpainted meeting house, where the men stood about among the buggies and horses, whittling, gossiping, and looking strange and fresh-washed in their clean clothes. But it was noticeable that they did not gather around him as had been their habit. His standing in that religious community was at stake; his continued popularity depended on the result of that day's investigation. Pole could afford to stand by him, and he did. They sat down on a log near the church door and remained silent till the cast-iron bell in the little belfry, which resembled a dog-kennel, was rattled vigorously as an announcement that the service was about to begin. They all scurried in like sheep. Abner went in last, with slow dignity and deliberation, leaving Pole in a seat near the door. He went up the narrow aisle to his accustomed seat near the long-wood stove. Many eyes were on his profile and the back of his neck. Dole was seated in the arm-chair behind the preacher's stand, but somehow he failed to look at Abner as he entered, or even after he had taken his seat. He seemed busy making notes from the big Bible which lay across his lap. Abner saw Bishop and wife come in and sit down, and knew from the glances they gave him that they had heard the news. Mrs. Bishop looked keenly distressed, but Bishop seemed to regard the matter only as a small, buzzing incident in his own troubled career. Besides, Abner was no blood relative of his, and Bishop had enough to occupy him in looking after the material interests of his own family without bothering about the spiritual welfare of a connection by marriage.

Dole stood up and announced a hymn, and read it from beginning to end in a mellow, sonorous voice. The congregation, all eying Abner, rose and sang it energetically; even Abner, who sang a fair bass of the rasping, guttural variety popular in the mountains, found himself joining in, quite unconcerned as to his future right to do so. After this Dole led in prayer, standing with both hands resting on the crude, unpainted stand, the sole ornament of which was a pitcher of water, a tumbler, and a glass lamp with a green paper shade on it. Abner remarked afterwards that Dole, in this prayer, used the Lord as a cat's-paw to hit at him. Dole told the Lord a few things that he had never had the courage to tell Daniel. Abner was a black sheep in a flock earnestly striving to keep itself white—a thing in human shape that soiled that with which it came in contact. He had the subtle tongue of the serpent that blasted the happiness of the primeval pair in the Garden of Eden. Under the cloak of wit and wisdom he was continually dropping poison into the beverages of earnest folk who had not the religious courage to close their ears. As a member of a consecrated body of souls, it was the opinion of many that Abner was out of place, but that was to be decided after careful investigation in the Lord's presence and after ample testimony pro and con had been submitted. Any one wishing to show that the offending member had a right to remain in good standing would be gladly listened to, even prayerfully. On the other hand, such members as had had their religious sensibilities wounded should feel that a most sacred duty rested on them to speak their minds. All this Dole said he trusted the Lord would sanction and bless in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, the Saviour and Director of all men.

Dole then started another hymn, and when it had been sung he announced that no sermon would be preached that day, as the important business in hand would consume all available time before the dinner hour. Then he courageously faced Abner. His countenance was pale and determined, his tone perfunctory and sharp as a knife.

"I reckon, brother Daniel," he said, "that you have a idee who I've been talkin' about?"

Abner was slightly pale, but calm and self-possessed. The light of merriment, always kindled by contact with Dole, danced in his eyes. "I kinder 'lowed I was the one," he said, slowly, "an' I'm sorter curis to see who'll speak an' what they'll say. I'll tell you now I ain't a-goin' to do myse'f jestice. I ain't been to a debatin' club sence I was a boy, but I'll do my best."

Dole stroked his beard and consulted a scrap of paper in the palm of his hand. "Brother Throgmartin," he called out, suddenly, and a short, fat man on a bench behind Abner rose and cleared his throat. "Now, Brother Throgmartin," went on the preacher, "jest tell some o' the things you've heerd Brother Daniel say that struck you as bein' undoctrinal an' unbecomin' a member of this body."

"Well, sir," Throgmartin began, in a thin, high voice that cut the profound silence in the room like a rusty blade, "I don't rarily, in my heart o' hearts, believe that Ab—Brother Daniel—has the right interpretation of Scriptur'. I remember, after you preached last summer about the sacred teachin' in regard to future punishment, that Ab—Brother Daniel—an' me was walkin' home together.. Ever' now an' then he'd stop in the road an' laugh right out sudden-like over what you'd contended."

"Oh, he did, did he?" Dole's face hardened. He couldn't doubt that part of the testimony, for it was distinctly Abner's method.

"Yes, sir," responded Trogmartin, sternly, "he 'lowed what you'd said was as funny to him as a circus clown's talk, an' that it was all he could do to hold in. He 'lowed ef you was to git up in a Darley church with sech talk as that they'd make you preach to niggers. He 'lowed he didn't believe hell was any hot place nohow, an' that he never could be made to believe that the Lord ud create folks an' then barbecue 'em alive through all eternity. He said it sorter turned his stomach to see jest a little lamb roasted at a big political gatherin', an' that no God he believed in would institute sech long tortures as you spoke about when you brought up the mustard-seed p'int."

"He deliberately gives the lie to Holy Scripture, then," said Dole, almost beside himself with rage. "What else did he say of a blasphemous nature?"

"Oh, I hardly know," hesitated the witness, his brow wrinkled thoughtfully. "Well," snarled Dole, you hain't told half you said to me this mornin' on the way to meetin'. What was his remark about the stars havin' people on 'em ever' bit an' grain as worthy o' salvation as us all?"

"I disremember his exact words. Perhaps Ab—Brother Daniel—will refresh my memory." Throgmartin was gazing quite respectfully at the offender. "It was at Billy Malone's log-rollin', you know, Ab; me 'n' you 'd eat a snack together, an' you said the big poplar had strained yore side an' wanted to git it rubbed."

Abner looked straight at Dole. The corners of his big, honest mouth were twitching defiantly.

"I said, I think," he answered, "that no matter what some folks mought believe about the starry heavens, no man ever diskivered a big world with a tail to it through a spy-glass without bein' convinced that thar was other globes in the business besides jest this un."

Dole drew himself up straight and gazed broadly over his congregation. He felt that in the estimation of unim ginative, prosaic people like his flock Abner's defence would certainly fall.

"Kin I ax," he asked, sternly, "how you happen to think like you do?"

Abner grasped the back of the bench in front of him and pulled himself up, only to sink back hesitatingly into his seat. "Would it be out o' order fer me to stand?" he questioned.

Dole spread a hard, triumphant smile over the congregation. "Not at all, if it will help you to give a sensible answer to my question."

"Oh, I kin talk settin'," retorted the man on trial. "I jest didn't know what was right an' proper, an' I 'lowed I could hit that snit-box better standin' than I kin over brother Tarter's legs."

The man referred to quickly slid a'ong the bench, giving Abner his place near the aisle, and Abner calmly emptied his mouth in the wooden box filled with sawdust and wiped his lips.

"I hardly know why I think like I do about other worlds," he answered, slowly, "unless it's beca'se I've always had the notion that the universe is sech a powerful, whoppin' big thing. Most folks believe that the spot they inhabit is about all thar is to creation, anyway. That human natur'. About the biggest job I ever tackled was to drive a hungry cow from bad grass into a good patch. She wants to stay thar an' eat an' that's about the way it is with folks. They are short-sighted. It makes most o' 'em mad to tell 'em they kin better their condition. I've always believed that's the reason they make the bad place on so bad; they've made up the'r minds t live thar, an' they ain't a-goin' to mi represent it. They ere out o' fire-wood in this life an' want to have a goo sweat in the next."

XIV.

It looked as if Dole thought he could get down to the matter better out of the pulpit, so he descended the steps on the side near Abner, and stood on the floor inside the altar railing.

"We didn't assemble heer to argue with Brother Daniel," he informed the congregation, "fer that's evidently jest what he'd like. It would be rally kind of you all to consider what he's jest said as the product of a weak brain ruther'n a bad heart. Brother Throgmartin, have you any other charges to prefer agin Brother Daniel?" Dole looked as if he had already been apprised of the extent of the witness's testimony.

"That's all I keer to say," replied the man addressed, and he coughed.

Dole consulted the scrap of paper in his hand, and while he did so Abner stole a glance at Bishop and his wife. Mrs. Bishop had her handkerchief to her eyes as if she were crying, and her husband's face wore the impatient look of a man detained by trivialities.

"Brother Daniel," the preacher began, suddenly, "charges has been preferred agin you on the score that you are a profane man. What have you got to say on that line?"

Abner bent his head and spat down into the hopper-shaped box in the aisle.

"I hardly know, Brother Dole," he said, "it's all owin' to what profanity is an' what it haint. I don't know that I ever used but one word out o' the general run, an' that is 'dern.' I don't believe that's any more harm in sayin' 'dern' than 'scat,' ur gruntin' when thar's no absolute call fer it. I don't know as anybody knows what it means, I don't. I've axed a number o' times, but nobody could tell me, so I knowed it wasn't patented anyway. Fer a long time I 'lowed nobody used it but me. I met a feller from up in Yankeedom that said 'darn,' an' another from out West that said 'dang,' so I reckon they are all three in a bunch."

At this juncture some one in the rear of the church laughed out, and the entire congregation turned its head. It was Pole Baker. He was red in the face, had his big hand pressed tightly over his mouth, and was bent over the bench towards the open doorway. Abner's eyes sparkled with appreciative merriment as he saw him, but he did not permit himself to smile. Dole could not hide his irritation, for Pole's unalloyed enjoyment had communicated itself to some of the less rigid members, and he felt that the reply which was stinging his tongue would fall less forcefully than if the incident hadn't happened.

He held up his hand to invoke suence and respect. "I believe such a word, to say the least, is unbecoming in a Christian, and I think the membership will back me up in it."

"I don't look at it that away," argued Abner. "I'd be above takin' the Lord's name in vain, but a little word that nobody cayn't find no fault with or tell its origin shorely is different."

"Well, that 'll be a matter to decide by vote."

Dole paused a moment and then introduced another topic.

"A report has gone round among the members that you said that red-handed murderer who killed a man over in Fannin' an' was hung, an' passed on without a single prayer fer pardon to his Maker—that he'd stand a chance fer redemption. In all my experience I've never heerd sech a dangerous doctrin' as that, Brother Daniel—never, as I myself hope to be redeemed."

"I said he'd have a chance—I thought," said Abner. "I reckon I must 'a' got that idee from what Jesus said to the thief on the cross. You see, Brother Dole, I believe the Almighty gives us all equal chances, an' I don't believe that feller in Fannin' had as good a opportunity to git his heart softened as the feller did that was dyin' right alongside o' the great Redeemer o' the world. Nobody spoke a kind word to the Fannin' man; on the contrary, they was hootin' an' spittin' at 'im night an' day, an' they say the man he killed had pestered 'im all his life. Scriptur' says we ort to forgive a man seventy times seven, an that is four hundred an' ninety. Why they didn't make it even five hundred I never could tell. An' yet you-uns try to make folks believe the Lord that made us, frail as we are an' prone to sin, won't forgive us once of we happen to die sudden. Shucks! that doctrine won't hold water, it's hide-bound an' won't stretch one bit. It seems to me that the trouble with you—"

"We haven't time to listen to a speech on the subject," interrupted the preacher, whose anger was inflamed by hearing Pole Baker sniggering. "If thar is anybody else that has anything to say we'd be glad to hear from 'em."

Then Mrs. Bishop rose, wiping her eyes. She was pale and deeply agitated. "I jest want to ax you all to be lenient with my pore brother," she began, her thin voice cracking under its strain. "I've predicted that he'd bring disrpute down on us with his ready tongue an' odd notions. I've tried an' tried to stop 'im, but it didn't do a bit o' good."

"It's very good of you to speak in his behalf," said Dole, as she sank back into her seat. "I'm sure the membership will do its duty, Sister Bishop."

Then a little, meanly clad man behind Daniel stood up. It was Jasper Marmaduke, a ne'er-do-well farmer, who had a large family, few friends, and no earthly possessions. He was great'y excited, and as white as if he were on trial for his life.

"I ain't no member," he began. "I know I ort to be, but I hain't. I don't know whether a outsider's got a right to chip into this or not, but it seems to me I'll bu'st wide open ef I don't git up heer an' say as loud as I kin ho'ler that Abner Daniel's the best man I ever seed, knowed, ur heerd tell of." Tears were on the man's face and his voice shook with emotion. "He's fetched food an' medicine over to my folks an' run after a doctor when all the rest o' humanity had turned the'r backs on us. He made me promise not to cheep it to a soul, but I'm a-goin' to tell it—tell it, ef he never speaks to me agin. I ain't no godly man an' this thing 's makin' me so mad I feel like throwin' rocks!" And with a sob bursting from him, Marmaduke strode from the church with a loud clatter of his untied shoes.

"Good! Good man!" spoke up Pole Baker, impulsively, unconscious of where he was. "Jas', yo're the right stuff." And then, in the dead silence that followed his ejaculation, Pole realized what he had said and lowered his head in red embarrassment, for Dole's fierce eyes were bearing down on him. The preacher's pent-up wrath burst; he was really more infuriated at the man who had just left the church, but he had to make an example of some one, and Pole had laid himself open to attack.

"This is no place fer rowdies," he snarled. "That outlaw back thar who has been continually disturbing these proceedings ort to be jailed. He's undertakin' to bring his violations of decency into the very house of God."

A vast surprise clutched the congregation, who, knowing Pole, scented trouble. And Pole did not disappoint them. With his flabby hat in his brawny grasp, Pole stood up, but his wife, who sat on the women's side across the aisle from him with her three eldest children, stepped to him and drew him back in his seat, sitting by him and whispering imploringly. Dole stared fiercely for a moment, and then, seeing that the disturbance was over, he shrugged his broad shoulders and applied himself to the business in hand.

"Is thar anybody else pro or con, that ud like to be heerd?"

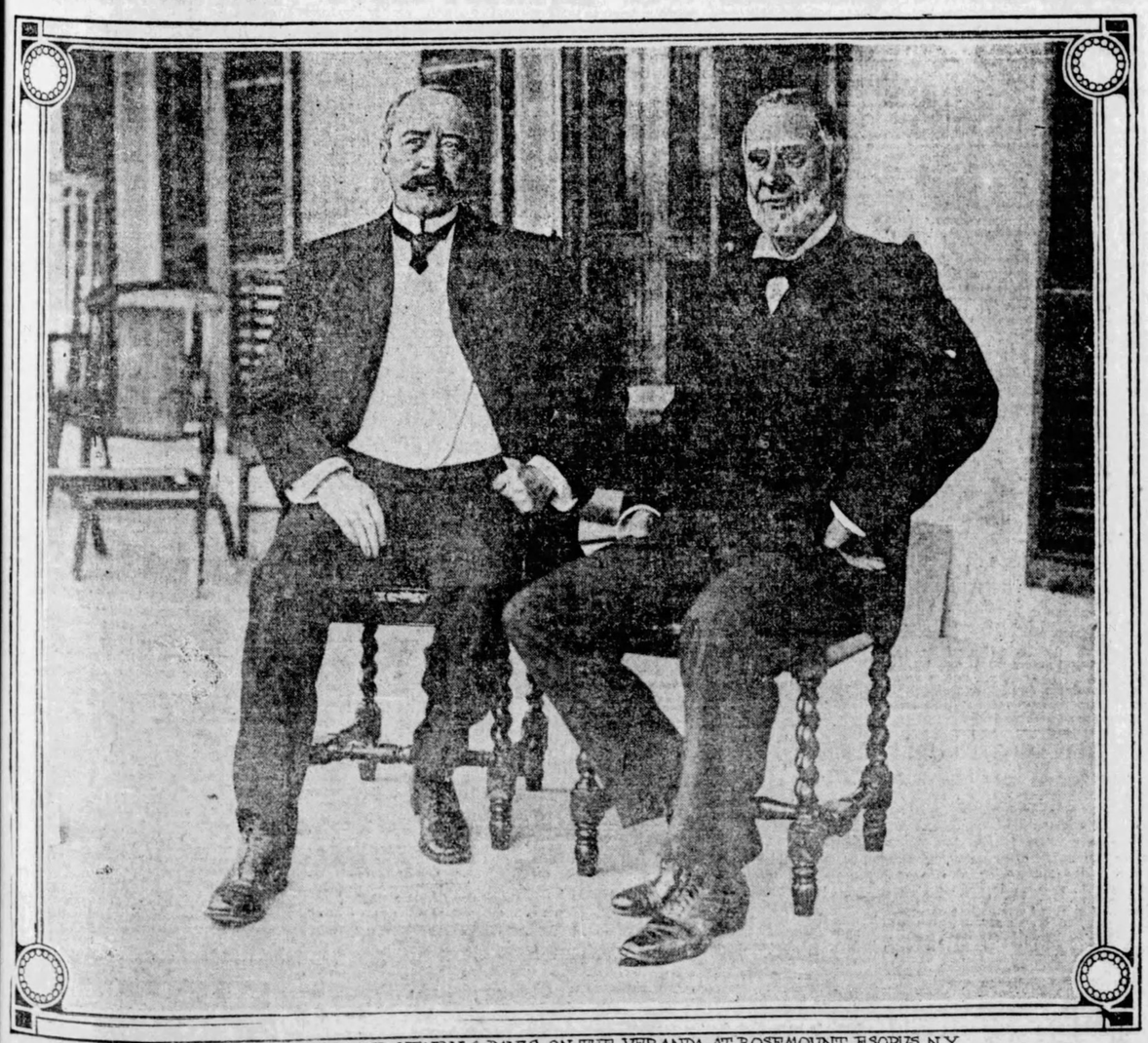
It was the widow Pellham, sitting well towards the front, who now rose. "I feel like Jas' Marmaduke does," she began, falteringly. Her hearers could not see her face, for she wore a black calico sunbonnet, and it was tilted downward. "I believe I'll be committin' of a grievous sin ef I let my natural back'ardness keep me quiet. Abner Daniel was the fust, last, an' only pusson that made me see the true way into God's blessed sunshine out o' the pitch-black darkness that was over me. All of you, especially them livin' nigh me, knowed how I acted when my daughter Mary died. We'd lived together sence she was born, an' after her pa passed away she was all I had. Then God up an' tuck 'er. I tell you it made a devil out'n me. I litel'ly cussed my Maker an' swore revenge agin 'Im. I quit meetin' an' closed my door agin my neighbors. They all tried to show me whar I was wrong, but I wouldn't listen. Some nights I set up from dark till daylight without candle or fire, bemeanin' my God fer the way He'd done me. You remember, Brother Dole, that you come a time or two an' prayed an' read, but I didn't budge out'n my cheer an' wouldn't bend a knee. Then that other little preacher, that was learnin' to preach, an' tuck yore place when you went off to bury yore mother—he come an' made a set at me, but every word he said made me wuss. I ordered him off the hill, an' told 'im ef he appeared agin I'd set my dog on 'im. I don't know why everybody made me so mad, but they did. The devil had me by the leg, an' was a-draggin' me as fast to his hole as a dog kin trot. But one mornin' Abner Daniel come over with that thar devilish twinkle in his eyes that ud make a cow laugh, an' begun to banter me to sell 'im the hay off'n my little neck o' land betwixt the creek an' the road. I kept tellin' 'im I didn't want to sell, but he kept a-comin' an' a comin', with no end o' fool talk about this un an' that un, tell somehow I got to watchin' fer 'im, but still I wouldn't let nobody else in. Then one day, after I'd refused to sell an' told 'im I'd give 'im the hay, he growed serious an' said, ses he: 'Sister Pellham, I don't want the hey on that patch. I've been deliberately lyin'. I've been comin' over heer as a friend, to try to make you feel better.' Then he set in, an', as God is my highest judge, ef thar 'll be any more spiritual talk on t'other shore it'll be after Abner Daniel gits thar. He jest rolled me about in his hands like a piece o' wheat dough. He showed me what alleded me as plain as I could p'int out the top o' old Bald Mountain to you on a cleer day. He told me, I remember, that in grievin' like I was, I was sinnin' agin the Holy Ghost, an' jest as long as I did it I'd suffer wuss an' wuss as a penalty. He said it was a fight betwixt me an' my Maker an' that I was bound to be worsted. He said that when my Mary come into the world I couldn't tell whar she was from, nur why the Lord had fetched 'er, but I was jest pleased beca'se it suited me to be pleased, but, ses he, when she went back into the great mystery o' God's beautiful plan I wasn't satisfied beca'se it didn't suit me to be. He said it was downright selfishness, that had no part nur parcel in the kingdom o' heaven. He said to me, ses he, 'Sister, ef you'll jest fer one minute make up yore mind that Mary is in better hands 'an she was in yor'n'—an' you kin bet yore bottom dollar she is—'you'll feel as light as a feather.' I had a tussle, but it come, God bless him! it come. It was jest like a great light had bu'sted over me. I fell down on my knees before 'im an' shouted an' shouted till I was as limp as a wet rag. I had always thought I was converted away back in the sixties when I was a gal, but I wasn't. I got my redemption that day under Abner Daniel's talk, an' I shall bless 'im an' sing his name on my dyin' bed. I don't want to entertain no spiteful feelin's, but ef he goes out I'll have to. I wouldn't feel right in no church too puore to fellowship with Abner Daniel."

"Good! Good woman!" shouted Pole Baker, as if he were at a political speaking. She sat down. The house seemed profoundly moved. People were thinking of the good things they had heard about Abner Daniel. However, the turn of affairs did not suit Dole, who showed decided anger. His eyes flashed as they rested on Pole Baker, who had offended him again.

"I shall have to ax that law-breaker back thar to leave the church," he said. "I think it's come to a purty pass ef strong, able-bodied church-members will set still an' allow the'r own house o' worship to be insulted by such a rascal as that one."

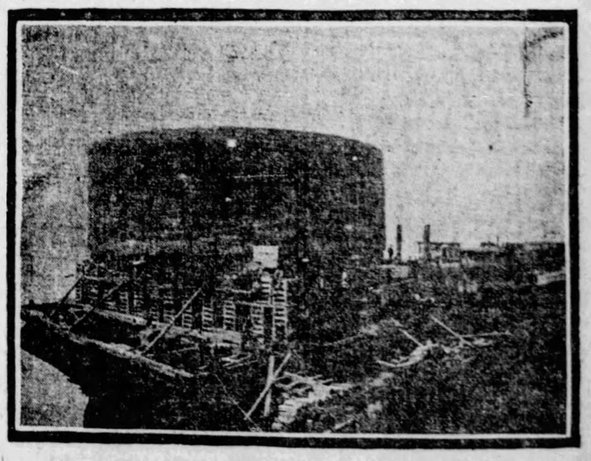
Pole rose; many thought he was going to leave, but to the surprise of all he walked deliberately up to the altar and laid his hand upon the railing. "Looky heer," he said, "they call you the fightin' preacher. They say you believe in hittin' back when yo're hit. I'm heer to show

DAVIS AT THE HOME OF JUDGE PARKER



ALTON B PARKER AND HENRY G DAVIS ON THE VERANDA AT ROSEMOUNT, ESOPUS N.Y.
PHOTO BY W. HENRY COPYRIGHT 1904 BY THE NEW YORK HERALD CO

Moving a Gigantic Oil Tank



This steel oil tank, 80 feet in diameter, 26 feet high, and weighing 150 tons, was raised seven feet out of the ground, taken a quarter of a mile down a thirty-degree hill, and there placed upon five sand barges, each 90 feet long and 16 feet wide, and by them towed nearly a mile down the Alleghany river, and there moved 200 feet up a steep bank to its new site. In making this wonderful trip five tracks of the Pennsylvania railroad had to be crossed within forty minutes. When the tracks were reached the tank was 38 feet above them. It was lowered 22 feet and then rolled over the tracks. The contractors who engineered the work were not over 23 years old.

you that of I am a outlaw I ain't afeerd o' you, an' I ain't a-goin' to be abused by you when you are under the cloak o' this meetin'. When you say some'n' you think is purty good you wink at some brother in the amen corner an' he yells 'Amen' loud enough to be heerd to the cross-roads. Then you go on as if nothin' had happened. What I said back thar was jest my way o' sayin' amen. Little Jas' Marmaduke hit you in a weak spot; so did what Mis' Pellham said, an' you're tryin' to take yore spite out on me. That won't work. I come heer to see fair play, an' I'm a-goin' to do it. Uncle Ab's a good man an' I'm heer to testify to it. He's come nigher—him an' Alan Bishop, that's a chip off'n 'im—to turn me into the right way than all the shoutin'-bees I ever attended, an' I've been to as many as thar are hairs on my head. I ain't bald, nuther. Now ef you want to have it out with me jest wait an' meet me outside, whar we'll both have fair play."

Dole was quivering with rage. "I kin whip a dozen dirty scoundrels like you," he panted. "Men like you insult ministers, thinking they won't fight, but after meetin' I'll simply wipe up the ground with you."

"All right, 'nough said;" and Pole sat down. There was silence for a moment. Dole's furious panting could be heard all over the room. Then Abner Daniel rose. A vast change had come over him. The light of quizzical merriment had faded from his face; nothing lay there except the shadows of deepest regret. "I've been wrong—wrong—wrong," he said, loudly. "I'm dead wrong, ur Pole Baker never would 'a' wanted to fight, an' Brother Dole wouldn't 'a' been drivin' to lose his temper in the pulpit. I'm at the bottom o' all this rumpus that has kept you all from listenin' to a good sermon. You've not found me hard to git along with when I see my error, an' I promise that I'll try from this day on to keep from shovin' my notions on folks that ain't ready fer 'em. I want to stay in the church. I think every sane man an' woman kin do good in a church, an' I want to stay in this un."

The confession was so unexpected, and furnished Dole with such an easy loophole for gracefully retiring from a most unpleasant predicament, that he actually beamed on the speaker.

"I don't think any more need be said," he smiled. "Brother Daniel has shown himself willing to do the right thing, an' I propose that the charges be dropped." Thereupon a vote was taken, and it went overwhelmingly in Abner's favor. After the benediction, which followed immediately, Pole Baker hurried across to Daniel. "I declare, you make me sick, Uncle Ab," he grumbled. "What on earth did you mean by takin' back-water? You had 'im whar the wool was short; he was white at the gills. You could 'a' mauled the life out'n 'im. Ef I'd——"

But Abner, smiling indulgently, had a watchful eye on Dole, and was moving forward to shake the preacher's outstretched hand.

"Well, I'll be hanged!" Pole grunted, half aloud and in high disgust, as he pushed his way through the crowd to the door.

Abner found him waiting for him near the hitching-post, where he had been to untie Bishop's horse.

"I reckon," he said, "bein' as you got so mighty good yoresef, 'at you think I acted wrong."

"Not any wuss 'n I did, Pole," replied the old man, seriously. "My advice to you is to go to Dole an' tell 'im you are sorry."

"I'll do nothin' o' the kind."

"It 'ud be better fer you," half smiled Abner. "Ef you don't some o' them hill-Billies 'll make a case at court agin you fer disturbin' public worship. Before a grand jury o' mossbucks a man with yore record 'ud not stand any better chance o' comin' cleer 'n a old bird's nest 'ud o' makin' good soup. When you was a-runnin' of yore still it made you powerful mad to have revenue men after you, didn't it? Well this heer shebang is Dole's still, my boy whar he claims to make good sperits out'n bad material, an' he's got a license, which is more'n you could 'a' said."

"I reckon you're right," said Pole. "I'll wait fer 'im."

To Be Continued.

THE MORSE GIRLS

ELIZABETH AYRES.

All their lives they had lived in the same small place where the older residents, whenever they thought or spoke of the sisters, called them "the Morse girls." The younger generations springing from the pioneer families, accepted the title as a matter of course and it was only the strangers or the new people of the town who saw anything incongruous between the name and the elderly women to whom it was applied.

There had been a third sister with a shadowy personality who had lived unobtrusively to middle age; then she slipped out of life, her death making scarcely more impression than had the fact of her existence. She had been part of the combination known as "the Morse girls," but the stronger two of the trio left to walk the earth, were sufficient to keep alive the name. To each other they were Eliza and Sarah. They had seen long service as school teachers and would likely have continued their work until compelled to succumb to advancing years, had not force of circumstances demanding younger blood in the field of endeavor, urged their resignations.

Sarah was four years Eliza's junior. She was the only one born with restlessness in her veins, belonging to a family which for generations had been staid and conservative. She was a small, wiry woman with a tinge of unfading red in her wrinkly cheeks, and she had black eyes in which the fire seemed unquenchable. In her youth her hair had been as black as her eyes, and now, even when she was on the shady side of sixty, it was but little threaded with grey and grew strongly, covering her head in close, crisp waves. She was alive in every fibre of her body and resented fiercely the necessity of retiring from her life-time vocation.

Eliza was her opposite. She was a large, pale woman with faded blue eyes and a tendency to baldness which she concealed under a blonde "front." It was always slipping to one side and was a constant source of irritation to Sarah, but not the least disturbing to the composed Eliza.

"I never could keep my hair on straight," she said placidly in answer to Sarah's fretful reminder to adjust her wig.

She was a woman with a tepid temperament and did not care intensely for anything so long as she was comfortable. It did not trouble her particularly when it was hinted that "the Morse girls'" resignation from the schools would be cheerfully accepted. They had saved enough to enable them to live frugally to the end of their days, and she went with the tide, retiring without anguish or struggle.

With Sarah it was different. Having no other outlet for her nervous energy, she had managed to put into her teaching the flavor of excitement her nature craved. Robbed of this, life seemed stale, flat and unprofitable with nothing to do but to seek for time-killing devices. And this was a difficult task for one whose mental agility had been stimulated by years of active employment. She had never known complete satisfaction or contentment in life. She was always wishing to be in the whir of things, but constant occupation had stilled this unrest until idleness was thrust upon her, then it sprang, booted and spurred, into being.

"Sarah, you always did take things hard," Eliza told her. "You're always stirring things up. It beats me nothing real serious ever happened to you."

"We've lived too close to the cradle ever since we were born to experience anything except chirping pleasures and chirping troubles," Sarah answered shortly.

Her sister had on her "near-sight" glasses and she looked over their rims with mildly puzzled eyes.

"Do settle down," she counseled. "I'm intending to take real comfort. It's going to be so much easier not to have to live by regular hours."

"We've been turned out to live or starve as we may," snapped Sarah.

"What an idea," cried Eliza, moved to a passing excitement. "You know there's no danger of our starving. I'd be a real good cook if I ever had a chance to try. I'm planning to cook considerable now that I have the time," she said, falling into the vernacular of her youth.

"Time!" retorted rebellious Sarah. "time!" she exclaimed again. "Idle people have too much leisure for the good of their souls. Mine's in danger. I'm not thinking of eating or settling down. I want to do something."

"How would you like a chicken potpie for dinner?" Eliza questioned, trying in her simple way to bring content to an abraded spirit.

"I don't care what you cook," her sister flung back impatiently.

Sarah made an effort to adjust herself to the new conditions, but her restlessness would not die. The house in which they lived increased her sense of oppression. She had never thought much about it before; she had not had the time. Now she realized she had lived there ever since she was born and nothing had changed except those whom it sheltered. It was a low, small house, painted white. It had green shutters that were always tightly closed in front, and beds of sombre myrtle grew close to the foundations. The sisters used only the rooms in the back, keeping the best part of the house in funeral darkness.

Sarah tried the experiment of throwing open the parlor and of going through the street door when she went out and in. The innovation gave Eliza an uneasiness which she could not conceal. She could not be comfortable in the evening unless the door was locked and bolted and the parlor shutters closed. To sit in the parlor unless there was company was for her an impossibility. Sarah gave in to this unthinking repression, mentally comparing the placid Eliza to a feather-bed with which she was being smothered.

She made one more effort for an excursion into unaccustomed ways where she could feel the stir of endeavor for which her cramped nature longed. Eliza was making her way through a hearty meal, the cooking of which she had enjoyed to the full, and was eating with a slow relish that lingered over the taste of the food. Sarah watched her with a gleam in her eyes lately come into their depths, and reflecting a thought which, almost against her will worked in her mind. Eliza was the eldest, perhaps she would die first and leave her to do as she pleased for once in her life. Eliza was giving herself over entirely to physical pleasure and sloth. She was eating too much for her good and she never took any exercise when she could help it. Her method of life was printing its mark. Her flesh was growing flabby and gross and her muscles were lax and drooping. Sarah examined her critically, the gleam in her eyes hardening while she weighed their chances of living.

Her intent gaze reached Eliza's consciousness. She left off eating and looked up suddenly. She caught Sarah's uncanny expression. "My land!" she cried, "what are you thinking of"

The other recovered herself with a start. The gleam faded from her eyes with her return to her better self.

"Eliza, suppose we sell the house and go away to some city to live," she suggested, speaking a thought she had been harboring for some time. "We have never seen anything of the world and I believe you would enjoy it. I know I should. I don't want to rust out here." There was appeal in her voice.

Eliza caught her breath with a gasp.

"Well I never!" she exclaimed, "go tramping off at our age where we won't know a soul to speak to and no one will know or care about us! Well I never! Sarah Morse, I'll never go as long as I live and neither shall you for you won't have money enough without me. I'll never give my consent to selling the house and I'll never leave it until I'm carried out feet first," she declared with an emphasis unmistakably valedictory.

Sarah felt the feather-bed sensation. The large, soft woman was the stronger; she must submit to her will. But must she? She would not without making the other suffer. Her anger shone in the hard gleam that returned to her eyes. She shut her lips in a thin line and refused to respond to Eliza's frequent propitiatory advances.

She would not speak and Eliza disliked silences. She loved the drip of aimless talk that filters between those who lead secluded lives and are much together. Sarah had a quickness of wit and ready speech when she wished to use them; now she seemed turned to stone and was so still it frightened Eliza.

"Sarah, you're so mad you're struck dumb," she quavered. "I can't go, I just can't see my way to it. We might be so comfortable here if you only wouldn't want to stir up things."

Sarah kept to her silence throughout the remainder of the day and evening. "I hate her, I hate her. I wish she would die!" the fierce side of her nature muttered.

She broke their habit of years that night by sleeping apart from Eliza, going into a room where the desolation of disuse aggravated her feeling of discontent and injury. The sisters went to bed early, and it was not yet midnight when Sarah was aroused from her uneasy slumber by a sound of weeping. She raised herself on one elbow to listen. The sobs came from Eliza's room. They were hoarse, strangling sobs, wrung from one who had long ago put childish tears away. Sarah started to get out of bed and then she remembered.

"Let her cry," she said savagely.

She covered her head with the quilt to shut out the sound. It penetrated to her alert senses, stealing all possibility of sleep.

"She's doing it on purpose," she thought.

She flung the quilt aside unwillingly and slipped to the floor. She went to the door of Eliza's room and looked in. Her sister had left a lamp burning by her bedside and was propped up against the pillows, with her large, wrinkled hands spread helplessly in front of her on the spread. Her face showed ghastly and drawn in the dim light, and so old. She heard Sarah and turned toward her appealingly.

"Oh Sister Sally," she whimpered, "I've been trying to make up my mind to go, but I can't see my way to it. I can't, I can't! Please be comfortable at home with me, please do. It won't be out a little while Sister Sally, such a little while, and I need you so."

In spite of her bitterness and determination, Sarah felt all of her rancor departing. The old pet name came from her sister's lips so lovingly. She was all she had in the world. Blood was calling to blood and would not be denied. The evil impulse gave way to the good. She went toward her swiftly and put her arms around her.

"There, there," she comforted, "don't take on so Eliza, I'll stay at home with you."

"Will you try to be happy, Sally?" the older woman questioned eagerly, touching her with hands trembling in appeal.

Sarah resigned herself to the inevitable without a moment's hesitation. "Yes, Eliza," she said firmly, looking straight ahead at the bare, blank wall, "I'll try to be happy."

EXQUISITE IVORY SCREENS

India has always been famous for her carvings. The peculiar decorative style of the East lends itself especially well to work in ivory. This screen is a remarkable example of this art at its best. Such screens are used in the windows of

the women's apartments. The openings are so arranged that one can look out through them without being seen. The care with which the natives of India protect their women from the vulgar gaze is, therefore, responsible for some of the most delicate and costly carvings in the world.

QUICK MAIL SERVICE.

The Italian postal authorities have examined a scheme submitted by an engineer for the establishment of an electric postal service. It is proposed to transmit letters in aluminium boxes, traveling along overhead wires at the rate of 400 kilometres an hour. A letter could thus be sent from Rome to Naples in 25 minutes and from Rome to Paris in five hours.

FUEL OF THE FUTURE

Peat Fields Near Chicago May Supply That City for a Century.

One-seventh of the area of Ireland consists of peat bog, at present unprofitable, but soon to be worth as much as so many coal mines, owing to improved and cheapened methods of collecting, drying and preparing peat for fuel: Even now Sweden uses 2,000,000 tons of peat briquettes yearly, while within 50 miles of Chicago are unused fields of the substance containing enough to supply that city for a century.

By a process the peat is excavated from the bog by machinery and conveyed directly to the plant without the long delay of air drying. Here it is packed into rotary cylinders, which are revolved at a great speed, the peat being beaten by an interior heating device while the cylinders rotate. The centrifugal force expels the moisture so that it is a very low percentage. Then, by means of electrodes, connected by conductors with a dynamo, the centrifugally dried peat is included in an electric circuit; the resistance of the peat generates heat, and it is carbonized. A mass of black globules represents the results, and retains all the valuable properties of the raw material. It then passes to kneading machines, and after being well kneaded it is either molded into briquettes and left to dry and harden, in which latter case it is afterward broken, screened and graded.

As has been stated, the value of this process lies greatly in the fact that in climates where the drying season is short it can be prepared despite the weather conditions. In Alaska a supply could hardly be prepared after our methods, and what a boon prepared peat would be in that climate! It is a fact that the peat supply increases proportionately with the distance from the equator, and under the eternal law of compensation there must be some means by which it can be utilized in those cold climates where it abounds. Again, in the electrical process there is no loss, no escaping of valuable elements in the form of gases. One ton can be produced at the almost incredible cost of $1.21.

Prepared peat is an almost smokeless fuel. It burns to the last vestige, leaves a clean, white ash and no clinker.—Popular Science Mechanics.

ARMENIAN WOMAN.

The Armenians, in the popular imagination, are of a rather primitive type of civilization. The people who have suffered so many outrages at the hands of the Turks as a matter of fact are in many

cases a highly civilized race. A typical Armenian woman in native costume is here shown. She is quite attractive and her costume is very characteristic.

MIDNIGHT IN CAMP.

Night in the unslumbering forest! From the free,
Vast pinelands by the foot of man untrod,
Blows the wild wind, roaming rejoicingly
This wilderness of God.
And the tall firs that all day long have flung
Balsamic odors where the sunshine burned
Chant to its harping primal epics, learned
When this old world was young.

Beyond the lake, white, girdling peaks uplift
Untroubled brows to virgin skies afar,
And o'er the uncertain water glimmers drift
Of fitful cloud and star.
Sure, never day such mystic beauty held
As sylvan midnight here in this surcease
Of toil, when the kind darkness gives us peace
Garnered from years of eld.

Lo! Hearken to the mountain waterfall
Laughing adown its pathway to the glen
And nearer, in the cedars, the low call
Of brook to brook again.
Voices that garish daytime may not know
Wander at will along the woody steeps,
And silent, silver-footed moonlight creeps
Through the dim glades below.

Oh, it is well to waken with the woods
And feel, as those who wait with God alone,
The forest's heart in these rare solitudes
Beating against our own.
Close-shut behind us are the gates of care,
Divinity enfolds us, prone to bless,
And our souls kneel. Night in the wilderness
Is one great prayer.

—L. M. Montgomery, in the Criterion.

CATCHING TREPANG.

An important food of the teeming millions of Asiatic countries, particularly China, is trepang. Other names for it are sea slug, sea cucumber, sea pudding and beche-de-mer. It looks like a huge worm. Off the coast of Queensland and New Guinea great fleets of Malay and Chinese vessels search for this creature. It is secured in various ways. The Malays on the Queensland coasts employ great numbers of the aboriginals to wade about in the water, the blacks detecting the trepang by standing upon it and also by pricking the sandy bottom with their spears. The natives also dive, with great skill and success, in the deeper waters and bring up the fish. Trepang varies in size, some specially large slugs being nearly two feet in length when alive, but when properly prepared for market they are much shriveled up, measuring from four inches to ten inches.

Every few miles on the Queensland northern coasts the traveler comes upon bark huts, with ceilings for the drying and storing of trepang. It is first soaked in cold water, then carefully scraped and cleaned and boiled all day, and again scraped and cleaned, then once more soaked in cold water. Then it is split down one side, then pressed under heavy stones, then stretched open with bamboo skewers, sun dried, smoked for some days, then stored away, to be constantly looked after, and sun dried again to prevent mildew. When cured it has a dirty-gray or dark-brown color, is rigid and ugly looking—anything but tempting.

There are many varieties of trepang, and the fishermen forward them to different markets where preference is given to particular kinds. The red and white are considered inferior, and these are purchased and used by the less particular people of the north, while the brown and black sorts, full of juice and flavor, are supplied to the wealthy people of the south. Some forms of trepang are said to be eaten raw by the Japanese. Soup made from it is palatable and nutritious, being little inferior to turtle soup.

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Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

The Chancellors, by E. F. Benson, is an English love story which describes the struggle of the Chancellor twins, Martin and Helen, against their father for the right of individual existence. The father is a thoroughly good man and intensely fond of his children, but he is determined that his way shall be theirs, and his way is far from their natural inclinations. It is a fine story. Published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.

The Promoters. This story, by William Hawley Smith, is a novel without a woman in it. It is a satire which deals with the promoters, that class of men who devote their time and brains to securing money with which to place upon the market enterprises sure to bring astounding results. This particular scheme promoted in this book ends in disaster, but there are some lively times before the end comes, and these are described with wit and vigor. Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

The Confessions of a Club Woman. The novel having this title was first published as a serial in The Delineator and shows the ins and outs of woman's clubs and of wire-pulling that is conducted therein upon occasion. The story is related by Agnes Surbridge and, while it does not condemn the woman's club, it points out strongly their objectionable features and the causes which have given rise to prejudice against the organizations. It is an excellent story and is illustrated. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York.

The Little Vanities of Mrs. Whittaker, by John Strange Winter, is another book which deals with a certain phase of the woman question. Regina Whittaker, wife of "dear Alfred," has been a club leader and a public worker, until certain incidents indicate that her Alfred has been attracted by another woman. Regina has neglected her personal appearance for her outside work, and as soon as she discovers what she thinks is Alfred's defection, she proceeds to make herself as attractive as possible. As it turns out, Alfred has never thought of any other woman, and the end of the story is peace and harmony. It is entertaining summer reading which gives a pleasant picture of marital love and domestic happiness. Funk & Wagnalls Co., New York.

A Forest Drama, by Louis Pendleton, is a story of the Canadian lakes in which an abduction furnishes the material for some excellent descriptions of the north country through which the rescuers travel while in search of the maiden in distress. The book is a love tale and is fairly interesting. Henry T. Coates & Co., Philadelphia.

DANGER IN EARLY RISING

New York Medical Specialist Says It Conduces to Madness.

All the spiritual descendants of Sancho Panza, that finest eulogis of slumber, should bless the name of Dr. Selden Talcott, of New York. Dr. Talcott is a specialist in mental diseases, and he declares that the habit of early rising conduces to madness. "The free and lazy savage," says, "gets up when he feels ready and rarely or never becomes insane." Dr. Talcott's protest should be considered carefully by his fellow countrymen, who, even more than the British, pride themselves on their active habits. Recently, we believe here has been founded in New York a society whose members pledge themselves not to take more than four hours' sleep in the twenty-four. It would be interesting to follow the health and life histories of those who keep this pledge. For we do not suppose there is anything dangerous in early rising in itself, but only in the combination therewith of going to bed late.

On the whole, it is better to obey the old proverb and "go to bed with the lamb and get up with the lark." But it is a different thing when one combines the attempt to follow the latter part of the advice with a habit of going to bed with the nightingale. Yet the increasing strain of business compels early rising in those who would succeed, while if they want to combine pleasure with business they will find it impossible to get to bed before midnight or even then, for our amusements seem to begin and end later every year. The energetic people who go in for this fashion of life are apt to assure others, and themselves also, that they do not require much sleep, and undoubtedly it is possible with practice to do with much less than the normal amount of rest. It is important, however, to remember that such a habit cannot be indulged in without a corresponding sacrifice of health.—The Hospital.

"ONE GOOD TURN."

The late Emperor Frederick of Germany was a man of fine physique and great strength. One of his favorite tricks was to tear in two a pack of playing cards. Only once, it is said, did he meet with any one who could accomplish this feat. When he was at San Remo under treatment for the throat trouble which ended his life the fame of a young German athlete reached him. A message was at once sent commanding the young warrior to visit San Remo. He obeyed and gave the emperor an exhibition of his feats of strength. When he had finished the emperor, with an old-time pride in his prowess, took a complete pack of playing cards and with a quick turn of the wrist tore them in two. Perhaps, according to the etiquette of courts, the emperor should have been left to triumph, but some one informed his majesty that the young man could beat him at his own tricks. With unaffected pleasure the kaiser saw two packs torn in two by his humble rival. The emperor took a valuable ring from his finger and gave it to young Eugene Sandow—for it was he—as a memento of the occasion.

WORK THAT SHORTENS LIFE

Metal polishers are said to become disabled in about seven years. For that reason they command high wages. Most of them die of consumption. The stonecutter's life is a little longer, but death comes to him in the same way. Workers in trenches and sewers, street cleaners, canal diggers, workers in caissons, tunnels, in compressed air, bridge builders and railroad laborers are short lived. The tunnel under the North River cost more than a score of lives by accidents besides permanently impairing the health and shortening the lives of unknown scores. Building of the New York and Brooklyn bridges was very fatal to human life. An engineer told me that they kept the facts out of the newspapers as much as possible. All great works of engineering are prosecuted at an expense of human life and health.—Health Culture.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will some one give plan or description how to build a good and safe stock to shoe horses in? I am a blacksmith by trade?—B., Glades, Tenn.

Can any one tell me how to get rid of bugs on cabbage? They are about the size of a watermelon seed, and are black and yellow speckled. They do not eat the cabbage, but suck the juice and they turn white and die. Any information will be a great favor to L., Athens, Tenn.

In the spring I saw an article relating to the early moulting of hens to insure early laying. The paper has became mislaid. Will the correspondent kindly again inform us of the time and method of handling the hens? Also, if the same treatment applies to early pullets?—A., Osseo, Mich.

I have a large hickory which is a very beautiful shade tree. This year the leaves are not much more than half size, and it looks like it will die. Can any one tell me through The Blade some remedy that will preserve the life and health of the tree?—G., Cartersville, Ga.

My cherry trees are infested with a small, soft worm or slug, which is fast destroying the leaves. The younger trees look as if they were dying. I would like to know what they are and what will kill them? If some one will kindly answer through the Farmstead he will greatly oblige me.—C., St. Cloud, Wis.

Will some of the readers tell me how to catch or destroy muskrats? Please answer at once if any of you, brother farmers, know how to get rid of them. They are doing much damage to my corn.—L., Iola, N. C.

Will some reader please inform me if barley in oats does any injury to horses? I sowed oats that had some barley in it, expecting to feed it to horses in the sheaf. I was told it would injure horses, by the barley having such long beards on it. Some one please answer that has had some experience.—E., Mountain Grove, Virginia.

Can some of your readers give me some hints on how to mate old and young, dark or light, or chickens of other traits, to produce young birds of a desired standard, especially Barred Plymouth Rocks?—C., Stithton, Ky.

Will some one please give the cause, symptoms, a preventive and a sure cure of the cholera in both chickens and turkeys? My turkeys droop around, won't eat, and finally die. What is the matter? Several Blade readers in this locality have the same trouble.—B., Beaver Dans, N. Y.

C., Cairo, W. Va.: Many of our readers object to the publication of questions of the sort you send in the columns of The Blade. We know of no way of preventing the course of nature in such cases, and do not believe there is any.

Fistula--Poll Evil.

Editor Farmstead: Tell H., of Hubbell, Neb., for fistula or poll evil, to use the following as I have tried it on several cases: Common potash, ¼ ounce; extract belladonna, ½ dram; gum arabic, ¼ ounce. Dissolve the gum in as little water as possible. Pulverize the potash, mix the gum water with it and it will soon dissolve. Then mix in the extract and it is ready for use. Cleanse the sore by washing with a force pump or some way; wipe dry and the best way to get mixture in the pipe is a small syringe. Use every other day until it quits running. I cured a horse that had been doctered over a year.—B., Provo, Utah.

Self-Milking Cows.

Editor Farmstead: Tell our Virginia friend whose cow sucks herself to put a bull-ring in her nose. Every time she goes to take the teat her tongue will run through the ring, and she will forget what she was going to do.—B., Kizer's P. O., Pa.

Chicken Cholera.

Editor Farmstead: For the benefit of many of The Blade readers, and especially for W. of Adams Center, N. Y., I give the following: Your chickens have the cholera, and the remedy is: Carbolic acid, 10 cents worth; capsicum, 10 cents; turpentine, 10 cents; copperas, 2 cents. Put all in a bottle together and shake up well. Then take one tablespoonful of this preparation and put into a gallon of corn meal; add enough water to thoroughly moisten the meal, yet so that no surplus water appears. Then put in a low trough where the chickens, great and small, can get at it easily, and what are not already dead will not die.—S., Lima, Ohio.

Editor Farmstead: Tell W., of Adams Center, N. Y., to give his chickens a piece of alum and copperas, each the size of a pea, in corn meal dough, about twice a day until better; also a teaspoonful of salt in dough twice a day, and if lousy, grease them with lard and sulphur. If he will feed his chickens onions chopped up in their feed once in a while, they will never take the cholera. Tell him to put a teaspoonful of alum and copperas each to every gallon of their drinking water.—C., Cairo, W. Va.

Curing Hides.

Editor Farmstead: If J. W. Burnett will try this recipe and think he will be pleased with it. First take all the flesh off the hides to be tanned; take of alum half pound, saltpetre half pound, table salt three pounds; dissolve in water enough to wet the hides; put it on the flesh side (do not wet the fur); fold the flesh sides together, roll up and leave for 4 or 5 days; take out and rub until dry. I have used it and know it is all right.—S., Sellwood, Ore.

Time to Cut Timber.

Editor Farmstead:—The best time to cut timber to make it last is an important subject, as timber is getting scarce. I was first taught that winter was the time. During the campaign of 1860, in this neighborhood, they were making canes from the rails that Mr. Lincoln had made 30 years before. It was thought by some that rails would not last that long. I was then 18, and working for the most practical farmer that I ever knew. He showed me rails in a fence near by that were more than 30 years old. They looked old, worn smooth, not a splinter to be found on them. Only a short distance away were rails made eight years before from white oak—made in the winter—that had already commenced to decay. Mr. ——— told me it always paid him to make rails in May and June, as they lasted much longer, though it was hot weather to do that kind of work.

Now, in these 44 years I have tried to be a close observer, and have had a good deal of experience. I have used white oak posts that only lasted from seven to eight years. They had been cut in winter. Others that were cut June 1 are still good and solid, after being in the ground 25 years.

The above will not likely convince C., of Big Indian, N. Y., but he can convince himself by selecting two white oak trees, as nea ralike as possible, cutting one in June and the other in winter, and see for himself.—T., Dale, Ind.

Farmers' Bulletins.

On June 30 the Department of Agriculture issued its latest list of publications. The following is the list of Farmers' Bulletins. These cost nothing. Simply address a letter to "Secretary of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., and ask him to send "Farmers' Bulletin, No. ——," giving also the name of the bulletin after the number. Kindly mention that you saw it named in the Toledo Blade:

FARMERS' BULLETINS.

Importation of Game Birds and Eggs for Propagation. By T. S. Palmer and Henry Oldys, assistants, Biological Survey. Pp. 30, fig. 1. (Farmers' Bulletin No. 197.)

Strawberries. By L. C. Corbett, horticulturist, Bureau of Plant Industry. Pp. 24, figs. 15. (Farmers' Bulletin No. 198.)

Corn Growing. By C. P. Hartley, assistant in physiology, Plant Breeding Laboratory, Bureau of Plant Industry. Pp. 32, figs. 23. (Farmers' Bulletin No. 199.)

Turkeys: Standard Varieties and Management. By T. F. McGrew, New York City. Pp. 44, figs. 12. (Farmers' Bulletin No. 200.)

The Cream Separator on Western Farm. By Ed. H. Webster, inspector and dairy expert, Dairy Division, Bureau of Animal Industry. Pp. 27. (Farmers' Bulletin No. 201.)

Experiment Station Work—XXVI. Compiled from the Publications of the Agricultural Experiment Stations. Prepared in the office of Experiment Stations. A. C. True, director. Pp. 32, figs. 9. (Farmers' Bulletin No. 202.)

REPRINTS.

No. 22—The Feeding of Farm Animals.
No. 24—Hog Cholera and Swine Plague.
No. 33—Potato Culture.
No. 36—Cotton Seed and Its Products.
No. 38—Spraying for Fruit Diseases.
No. 41—Fowls: Care and Feeding.
No. 42—Facts About Milk.
No. 48—The Manuring of Cotton.
No. 51—Standard Varieties of Chickens.
No. 55—The Dairy Herd.
No. 66—Meadows and Pastures.
No. 72—Cattle Ranges of the Southwest: A History of the Exhaustion of the Pasturage and Suggestions for Its Restoration.
No. 77—The Liming of Soils.
No. 89—Cowpeas.
No. 91—Potato Diseases and Their Treatment.
No. 93—Sugar as Food.
No. 94—The Vegetable Garden.
No. 95—Good Roads for Farmers.
No. 98—Suggestions to Southern Farmers.
No. 106—Breeds of Dairy Cattle.
No. 109—Farmers' Reading Courses.
No. 111—The Farmers' Interest in Good Seed.
No. 113—The Apple and How to Grow It.
No. 123—Red Clover Seed; Information for Purchasers.
No. 126—Practical Suggestions for Farm Buildings.
No. 129—Sweet Potatoes.
No. 135—Sorghum Sirup Manufacture.
No. 141—Poultry Raising on the Farm.
No. 146—Insecticides and Fungicides: Chemical Composition and Effectiveness of Certain Preparations.
No. 148—Celery Culture.
No. 152—Scabies in Cattle.
No. 154—The Fruit Garden: Preparation and Care.
No. 161—Practical Suggestions for Fruit Growers.
No. 166—A Primer of Forestry.
No. 177—Squab Raising.
No. 181—Pruning.
No. 182—Poultry as Food.
No. 184—Marketing Live Stock.
No. 185—Beautifying the Home Grounds.
No. 188—Weeds Used in Medicine.
No. 189—Information Concerning the Mexican Boll Weevil.
No. 190—Experiment Station Work—XXIV.
No. 192—Barnyard Manure. (A revision of Farmers' Bulletin No. 21.)

Basket Willows.

The growing of basket willows was introduced into the United States some sixty years ago by German basket makers, who settled in western New York and Pennsylvania. They first attempted to use wild willows, but soon abandoned these as impracticable and imported the purple or Welsh willow. They grew the rods and the manufacture into baskets was made profitable by whole families engaging in the weaving. Their product has always been a cheap variety of basket, since they use steam in peeling the rods, which gives them an undesirable dark color. When the industry was extended farther west and down to the Baltimore district, Maryland, hand-peeled rods were used and a much higher grade basket manufactured. But this country, in the extensive use of willow ware, has never approached Europe, where are found not only heavy farm baskets and receptacles made of unpeeled willow, but market, clothes and fruit baskets of peeled willow, furniture, hampers and trunks, and most artistically wrought split willow ware designed for countless other uses. Could all these be as cheaply manufactured here as in the Old World, their use by us would doubtless be as extensive as that across the sea. For willow ware is not only prettier than its substitutes, but, what is still more important, lighter and more durable.

Another use for willow in this country is found in the growing demand for willow furniture, which has become fashionable in the north, while in the warm climate of the south it is rapidly taking the place of upholstered furniture. Good wages can be paid in the manufacture of this kind of furniture. It is a profitable industry and steadily growing in importance, while willow basket making has barely held its own in the last decade. The demand for furniture material has been met to this time chiefly by importing French rods. But this can be changed if our own willow growers will adopt more scientific methods of culture and market their rods only after they are well seasoned—not soon after cutting, as is now customary.

In the bulletin the department of agriculture will issue in a few days every aspect of willow culture and manufacture is exhaustively treated. The character of the ground to be used, preliminary cultivation, planting, weeding and cultivation, cutting, sorting, peeling and packing, all are discussed thoroughly, and advice as to each branch of the work is clearly given. The virtues and defects of the different species of willows suited to basket manufacture are described. Inundation in the spring after harvest and before the new crop season opens is a new aid in protecting the bolts from insects and in fertilizing the soil especially advised by the bureau.

A valuable part of the bulletin is a chapter on insects injurious to basket willows prepared by the bureau of entomology. This not only describes the insect enemies of the willow, but also gives methods for their control. The bulletin should prove invaluable to all present producers and manufacturers of basket willow, and of great interest to farmers who desire to add willow growing to their other crops. It can be obtained by application to the Forester, United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

Adulterated Seeds.

The act of congress making appropriations for the Department of Agriculture for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1905, contains the following:

"The secretary of agriculture is hereby directed to obtain in the open market samples of seeds of grass, clover, or alfalfa, test the same, and if any such seeds are found to be adulterated or misbranded, or any seeds of Canada bluegrass (Poa compressa) are obtained under any other name than Canada bluegrass or Poa compressa, to publish the results of the tests, together with the names of the persons by whom the seeds were offered for sale."

The department announces that the collection and testing of seeds as directed by this act began on July 1, 1904.

Start the Chicks Right.

When chicks are first hatched give them grit of some kind, coarse sand preferable, but the chicken grit sold for that purpose is a good substitute. When they are from twenty-four to thirty hours old, give them their first feed, using what is known as steel cut oats or pinhead oatmeal. Do not make the mistake of giving them rolled oats, flaked oats or any other cooked preparation of oats. The steel-cut oats may be bought anywhere in the country, but failing, cracked wheat may be used. With this feed water is given, but scalded milk is better.

For the first week only the oat feed is given, and not more of that than they will eat up clean. After a week a little whole wheat is substituted for the oats, until at three weeks old the whole feed is cracked corn and wheat with a little dry beef scrap in a trough for them. If milk is available the beef scrap may be left out, or if the chicks are running with a hen and given considerable liberty, they will get insects enough to furnish all the animal feed they need.

In any case, where the chicks are being cared for by a hen or in a brooder, they need sunshine, fresh air and clean earth to grow on. Even in a brooder house they should have a clean, earthen floor to run on and scratch in. If kept in a brooder house they should be given fresh lettuce, clover clippings or other tender green stuff to eat, no danger of giving them too much of this. If given their liberty they will find enough green stuff.

Most of the diseases of young chicks come from overfeeding and overheating. Feed a young chick all it can swallow and it goes under the hen or into the brooder and sits down to doze over its feed. Keep it just a little hungry and it is busily looking for something to eat, getting exercise and fresh air at the same time.

The Catalpa Tree.

How a forest of extremely valuable timber may be grown in a score of years and made a source of profit within six to eight years will be demonstrated in an interesting exhibit at the World's Fair. This exhibit will be made under the auspices of the International Society of Arboriculture. John P. Brown, secretary and treasurer of the association, has consulted with the chiefs of departments at the World's Fair, and has made all arrangements.

That particular variety of the catalpa tree known as Speciosa will be the base for this exhibit, and the great value and adaptability of this wood will be shown in all forms. The catalpa is indigenous to the Wabash bottom lands in

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions all on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor about the reliability of any person or firm, nor where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest; and will not answer any questions concerning prices of old coins, stamps, etc. 5.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Locating Sound.

Is the ability of locating sound acquired or how do we locate it? If a man who was born deaf could be instantaneously made to hear, would he at first be able to locate sound?—W. I. R., Brookville, Pa.

The ability to locate the direction of a sound, like that of judging of distances by the eye, is entirely acquired. The writer saw a little boy run across a street stretching out his hands in a vain endeavor to grasp the full moon, which he noticed for the first time. Here was inability, as yet, to judge of distance by the eye. A baby which has learned to know its own name, sitting on some one's lap, if called by another person, not in sight, will look up into the face of the person holding it, evidently assuming that to be the source of the call. One who had always been deaf, if restored to hearing, would be utterly without the ability to locate the direction of a sound until practice had given him the power.

Internal Revenue Law.

If a man pays to the government $25 internal revenue tax, does that give him the right to sell whisky by the gallon? There is a man here keeping a saloon who claims he has the right to sell by the gallon, simply by paying the $25 internal revenue tax. I claim not, but others say yes; which is right?—A. W. F., Gretown, Ore.

The internal revenue law of the United States divides dealers in liquors into "retail" and "wholesale" dealers. The yearly internal revenue tax is $25 for retail dealers and $100 for wholesalers. The law draws the line between retailers and wholesalers by sales of 5 gallons of "distilled spirits, wines or malt liquors" (beer and ale), at the five-gallon line. A retailer who pays $25 per year special tax can sell whisky, brandy, wines, beer or ale in quantities of less than five gallons at the same time to the same person. A dealer who sells in quantities of five gallons, or over, is a wholesale dealer, and must pay $100 per year special tax.

Your question twice refers to the "right" to sell. This needs qualification. The payment of the special liquor tax by a retailer or a wholesaler refers entirely to the United States government. It gives him the right to sell, but it does not nullify the law of the state in which he conducts his business. If the state law requires a state license, or a tax, the United States internal revenue law does not nullify such provisions. The United States supreme court, in its decision on the celebrated California cases, settled that for all time. The decision of the state, in the matter of taxing, regulating or prohibiting the manufacture or sale of alcoholic beverages is a question which belongs to the individual states; that by law they may control, restrict, regulate or prohibit the manufacture and sale of such beverages; that the United States has no power to act in such cases; that, of course, it has the right to tax the manufacture of and traffic in liquors. This internal revenue tax is not a license, but the manufacture and sale is entirely subject to the laws of the state. So the claim of your saloonist, that the payment of $25 per year of internal revenue tax as a retail dealer in liquors gives him no "right" at all. It gives him exemption from prosecution by the United States, but it does not exempt him from any penalty to which he may be liable under the laws of the state in which he lives.

The Far Eastern War.

Please explain the real cause of the Russian and Japanese war, and what interest has the United States in it?—C. U., Lima, Mich.

You are five months behind the times. In The Weekly Blade of February 18 last, on the first page, under the heading, "Causes of the War," we gave the history of the events which led to the present conflict between Russia and Japan. Refer to your files of the paper. If you have not that issue, then send a letter addressed to "The Blade, Toledo, O.," inclosing a 2-cent stamp, and asking that a copy of that date be sent you. We make a specialty of giving information of this sort when it is timely; and certainly the causes of the war were published at the proper time when the war began. You can not afford to miss reading anything that The Blade publishes in every issue. We have had dozens of queries similar to yours, which we have answered in the same way.

The only interest the United States has in the present conflict is, whether the ports in Manchuria and the Far East shall be open to the trade of all countries on the same terms. The Russian policy is to close the ports to all trade except her own; the Japanese policy is, to have the "open door." The only concern this government has is to see that our trade has the same privileges as the trade of any other country.

"Patent" Medicines.

Please inform me through your valuable paper if there is such a thing as patent medicine. Are the so-called patent medicines patented or copyrighted?—H. J. L., Falibranch, Tenn.

The term "patent medicine" is incorrect. It should be "proprietary" medicine—that is a secret remedy, prepared for sale by the proprietor of the formula. One can get a patent on a medical formula, but very few do so, because the formula would be published. Ordinarily the name is registered as a trade mark in the patent office, or the label is copyrighted with the librarian of congress.

Chesapeake & Ohio Canal.

Is there now, or has there ever been, a canal along the Potomac river, from Cumberland, Md., to Washington, D. C., or any part of the distance?—G. S. M., Falling Springs, W. Va.

Your question evidently refers to the Chesapeake & Ohio canal which was projected by Gen. Washington. His design was, to connect the navigation of the Atlantic by way of Chesapeake bay and the Potomac river, with the navigation of the Ohio river, by portage roads, from Cumberland, Maryland, to some point on the western side of the Alleghany mountains, on the Monongahela river. Washington was deeply interested in canal schemes all his life, for the railroad had not been invented in his day. He favored canals to connect all the American water systems. The Chesapeake & Ohio, the James & Ohio and a canal by the Mohawk valley to the Great Lakes—afterward the route of the Erie canal, were all favorite projects of his.

The history of the Chesapeake & Ohio canal is briefly as follows: In 1781, Maryland and Virginia jointly granted a charter for a canal from Georgetown on the Potomac to the Alleghany mountains. The reason Georgetown was chosen was that here the Potomac river forms a series of rapids, the upper being called the Great Falls of the Potomac, the lower the Little Falls. Georgetown is now the northwestern part of Washington city, and lies just below the Little Falls. Up to 1828, when the project was dropped for the time, some $750,000 had been spent for dams, locks and excavation. In 1823, commissioners appointed by the states of Maryland and Virginia reported in favor of a new route, instead of attempting to complete the old one. The plan they recommended was for a canal from Georgetown to Pittsburg, at an estimated cost of $22,000,000. In 1829, the "eastern division" of this work, from Georgetown to Cumberland, was authorized, with national, state, municipal and private subscriptions to the stock. The work had been inaugurated, however, on July 4, 1828, when President John Quincy Adams dug the first spadeful of earth; and the canal to Cumberland was fully opened in 1850. It is 184 miles long, and 6 feet deep. It has a width of 60 feet from Georgetown to Harper's Ferry, and averages 70 feet wide from thence to Cumberland. It is fed with water from the Potomac by seven dams. The whole work cost over $9,000,000 when opened, and its total outlay of capital had been over $15,000,000 when the bondholders foreclosed in 1900. The canal is still in operation, but the railways have made it a mere incidental route of traffic.

Brother Jonathan.

Editor Blade:—I saw in your paper a few weeks ago inquiries of a correspondent regarding an old-time newspaper published in New York nearly half a century ago, called the Brother Jonathan. I happen to be in a position to give you authentic information regarding that paper, as I was a subscriber to it many years when I was a boy.

The Brother Jonathan was a four-page, eight-column paper, published in New York by Benjamin D. Day, who was likewise dealer in books and novels. If I remember correctly, the subscription price of the paper was $1 a year, and it abounded in just such short stories and bright sayings that interest youth. I know that the Brother Jonathan was a favorite of mine, and I was a frequent patron for books as well.

One Christmas, I remember, Mr. Day promised up an exceptionally large and illustrated paper. It came out as a quarto, however, and contained, I think, twelve columns to a page of correspondingly lengthened length. It seems that the idea for a mammoth paper then ran in the form of large pages instead of many pages, and I remember with what awe the people viewed the monster paper, and its crude compared with present progress) illustrations.

About twenty years ago an attempt to raise money from the prestige of the once famous paper resulted in lining the pockets of the sharpers who made it. I was the recipient of a fac simile copy of my old favorite, the Brother Jonathan, and a circular statement that some old-time admirers of the paper had determined to revive it, and, having obtained the old subscription list, had taken the liberty of sending me a copy in the hope that I would become a subscriber and enclose a dollar as a payment for the subscription. The paper was an exact copy of the old "favorite," in typography, make-up and selection of contents, even to the advertisements. I forget what name was used as publisher, but I think it purported to be published by a lineal descendant of Mr. Day, of course, bit and sent my dollar. Doubtless, many others did the same. But we were all bilked, and in a few days the public was informed by some of the victims how it was done. I preferred to suffer in silence, and this is the first time I have ever acknowledged the sell.

If the good old Brother Jonathan ever is revived in good faith, I will be glad to repeat my experience so far as becoming a subscriber to it is concerned.—J. M. M., Olympia, Wash.

We published the most of this information several weeks ago. We beg that if our readers have anything to say in the way of reply to answers in the Question Bureau, they will send it in IMMEDIATELY, and not wait six weeks or two months before writing.

Fort Niagara.

Tell something of the history of Fort Nnagara. Is it the fort that now goes by that name the one that existed in colonial times? If not, when was it repaired?—C. J. H., Burton, O.

Fort Niagara stood on the east or American side of the Niagara river, near its mouth. In 1813 the fort was seized by American troops under Lieut.-Col. McFeely. The British had breastworks all along the river opposite, and mounted several mortars and a long train of battering cannon. These mortars and artillery began a bombardment of Fort Niagara on the morning of November 21, and from dawn until twilight in the evening there was a continuous roar of guns from the Canadian batteries. During the day 2,000 red-hot shot were poured upon the American fort, while the mortars sent showers of shells. Buildings in the fort were set on fire several times, but were extinguished. The Americans returned the fire gallantly. The village of Newark, opposite the fort, was set on fire by American shells several times, as also were buildings in Fort George, and one of its batteries was silenced. Shots from an outwork of Fort Niagara also sunk a British sloop in the river. Night ended this furious artillery duel, and hostilities were not renewed. The present fort stands on the site of the old one, but of course it has been entirely rebuilt since then. We can not give the date of the various rebuildings.

Penalties of Anti-Trust Law.

J. H., Ong, Neb.: Your friend is one of those fellows who will dodge and dodge, and then take refuge in general statements. As he made an assertion of fact, why did you not call on him to prove it incontestably to your satisfaction instead of asking us to prove a negative? It is the universal rule of law that the one who charges a thing must prove it, or his charge is false. The opposition is not required to prove that it is not so. The Sherman anti-trust law was not amended as he alleges. It prescribes a penalty of fine up to $1,000, or six months' imprisonment, or both, in the discretion of the court.

Number of Electors.

Please give through your paper the electors of each state.—S. F. H., Crete, W. Va.

If you will turn to the fourth page of this issue of The Blade you will find an editorial article under the heading, "The Electoral Vote," which gives the number of electoral votes to which each state is entitled at the present time. We infer that this is what you want, though your question is obscure. If, however, you meant to ask us to print the names of all the candidates of both parties for Presidential electors in every state, we can not do it. It would not be of general interest, nor could we afford the space.

Great Salt Lake.

U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.: The fact that there are artesian wells in the basin of Great Salt Lake is no proof whatever that these wells are supplied from the lake. On the contrary, scientists are sure that they are not, because their water is fresh. If they came from the lake they would be salt because it is not possible to filter salt water, through rock, sand, clay, or anything else, and obtain fresh water. It is impossible to filter out of water salt, sugar, or anything else that is dissolved in the water. These artesian wells obtain their water from the mountains, probably, hundreds of miles distant.

The waters of Great Salt Lake are diminishing. At the present rate, the lake will be entirely dry in 40 or 50 years. At one time it was much larger than it is now, as is shown by the ancient beach lines high up on the mountains. At that time the lake had an area of 19,500 square miles, and a depth of 1,100 feet. Where the great Mormon temple now stands the water was 850 feet deep. There are now 200,000 people living in the dry bed of this ancient lake.

Miss Rose Hennessy, well known as a poetess and elocutionist, of Lexington, Ky., tells how she was cured of uterine inflammation and ovaritis by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For years I enjoyed the best of health and thought that I would always do so. I attended parties and receptions thinly clad, and would be suddenly chilled, but I did not think of the results. I caught a bad cold eighteen months ago while menstruating, and this caused inflammation of the womb and congested ovaries. I suffered excruciating pains and kept getting worse. My attention was called to your **Vegetable Compound** and the wonderful cures it had performed, and I made up my mind to try it for two months and see what it would do for me. Within one month I felt much better, and at the close of the second I was entirely well.

"I have advised a number of my lady friends to use it, and all express themselves as well satisfied with the results as I was."—MISS ROSE NORA HENNESSY, 410 S. Broadway, Lexington, Ky. — *$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.*

The Buriats and Tibet.

Will you tell me something about Tibet, and also who and what the Buriats are?—A. W., Wellington, O.

In the region about Lake Baikal, especially in the vicinity of Irkutsk, about a quarter of a million Mongols called Buriats have had their dwelling place for many generations. They are gradually becoming Russianized, and they live on good terms with the Muscovite settlers in that part of Siberia.

It is not strange, therefore, that a Buriat, however devoted to Buddhism and high in the councils of the Tibetan monks, should lean toward Russia in all international affairs affecting the interests of that country on one side and Great Britain on the other. Such a Mongol is held responsible, by Anglo-Indian authorities, for the invasion of Tibet by a British-Indian army, and the bloody defeat suffered by Tibetan forces which have endeavored to turn back the hated foreigners who have broken the ancient barriers erected by fanaticism and ignorance around a land of dreary inertness and deadening isolation.

A quarter of a century ago or more a Buriat named Lobzang made his way to Lhasa, the capital of Tibet. He was a man of parts and native power. In the sacred city of the Buddhist world he soon gained a high position among the monks, in influence and ability. As a professor in a great monastery he distinguished himself by mathematical skill especially. Lately this turn of mind is said to have enabled Lobzang, now called Dorjieff by his Russian friends, to manufacture more or less useful rifles in Lhasa itself, for Tibetan troops called to arms to resist the British invasion.

His meddling with the international relations of Tibet is believed to have been a mere matter of chance. About six years ago he made a visit to provinces of the Russian Empire where many Buddhists live, and there Lobzang came under the influence of Russian officials of the "forward" or Pan-Slavic party. They saw in this able Mongol monk a possible advance agent for preparing the way to the ancient citadel of Buddhism so that Russian dominion might use the path, in the fullness of time.

So Lobzang returned to Lhasa with valuable gifts for the Dalai Lama, the head of the loose and mixed government of Tibet, and perhaps with a commission from St. Petersburg as a special informal agent of Russia. That, at least, is the story told by the London Times. Thereafter, if British statements which seem to be supported by facts evident to all, can be trusted, Lobzang, or Dorjieff, plotted for Russian interests in Tibet. He at least succeeded in alarming the Anglo-Indian authorities, and it appears certain that only the intervention of the Chinese Amban, or government representative in Lhasa, prevented the sending of a Tibetan embassy to St. Petersburg.

Lately, with the clouds of British displeasure darkening on the southern borders of Tibet, the activities of Lobzang seem to have been turned more toward problems of internal defense. He is the head of the treasury, the arsenal, and the mint in the capital of the Buddhist monks. Since the Tibetans suffered severe losses in two or three sharp engagements with the Anglo-Indian forces advancing into their country the country has, it is believed, given him his Russian name, has become precarious, but for the moment he is believed still to dominate the foreign policy of the Dalai Lama and his monks.

But it must not be imagined that any change in the relations of Tibet with the outside world which may follow the career of this adventurous and clever Siberian Mongol can open a country of much material importance or interest. Nature has placed Tibet too far above the sea for that, and made the country too bleak, too barren, and too difficult of access. The land of the lamas lies far enough south to be warm and genial, if it were not more than a mile and a half above the level of the sea. Then it might be like Northern Mexico. But great areas in Tibet are 14,000 or even 15,000 feet above the ocean. The immense mountain wall of the Himalayas shuts off warm winds and the rain-laden clouds from the south. There is lack of water as well as warmth.

Hence an ancient land, more than eleven times as large as Ohio probably has fewer inhabitants than this state. Estimates running as high as 6,500,000 are discredited by nearly all recent authorities. Yet the area of Tibet is as great as that of Germany, France, Belgium, Holland, Switzerland and Denmark together. The population may not exceed 3,500,000. Most of the inhabitants, uncouth to foreign eyes, nearly all dirty, ill-kept and ignorant of the outside world, keen traders but primitive workmen, live in the southern and eastern part of the country. There the altitude is less than in the west and north. Lhasa, more than two miles above the sea, being comparatively low. The rainfall is more adequate to the needs of agriculture and the soil is better. A very large part of Tibet is practically void of fixed human habitations, and the wandering tribes are feeble in numbers and very poor.

In such a land there is nothing to tempt conquest or occupation. It has been estimated that not over 5 per cent of the surface of Thibet is covered by vegetation. In great tracts as far south as Georgia there are months of the so-called summer which enjoys an average temperature as high as the freezing point. There are no song birds. The people have no domestic fowls. The natives live by their flocks and their meager manufactures. There is some cultivation of the soil, where irrigation permits, and in the best part of the country trade attains rather surprising volume for a region so remote and so bleak. But Thibet is poor, backward, forbidding and not worth the notice of any ambitious power, in so far as it can be weighed wholly by ordinary standards.

The interest of the strange country in which great Buddhist monasteries abound is chiefly centered in its religious influence. Lhasa is the sacred city of some 250,000,000 people. It is a citadel of mystic learning and really notable menial power, however strange the manifestations of the intellectual force of the monks may seem to European and American eyes. Out of Thibet come such masters of ancient lore as the fine old pilgrim who won the loving allegiance of Kipling's marvelous Irish boy, Kim. To Tibet half of China looks as to a fountainhead of religious guidance and knowledge, and down through the passes of the Himalayas, from Tibet, Russian spies and Russian agents may find their way. Anglo-Indians believe, as Kipling's vivid imagination has pictured them.

That is why England means to dominate the eastern extensions of the "roof of the world" which reaches its highest levels in the Pamirs. And hence Britons, Gurkhas and Sikhs are fighting their way to Lhasa.

A. D. and B. C.

Please tell me why, when writing a date, we use A. D. or B. C.; and if we reckon time from the birth of Christ, why is it that the year begins one week later than his birth?—A. J. B., Brookville, Pa.

All countries have their own eras, from which they reckon dates. China and Japan reckon them by the reigns of their emperors; thus, a certain event is stated to have occured in such a year of the reign of such an emperor. The Roman empire dated everything from the alleged year of the founding of the city of Rome, which is (falsely) supposed to have taken place in the year 753 before Christ's birth. In Greece, they dated events from the (hypothetical) institution of the Olympian games; and, as these games were celebrated every four years, this period of four years was called an Olympiad, and an event was stated to have occurred in the 1st, 2d, 3d or 4th year of a certain Olympiad. The Hebrews, as you can tell by reading the Old Testament, reckoned by the reigns of their kings. This same system is still observed in legal phraseology in England and the United States; thus, in the former, an English law is referred to as "the fourth year of Charles II," instead of 1663; and the 24th year of Victoria, instead of 1860. In this country, all formal proclamations of the President include the date according to the Christian era, but also add, "In the —— the year of the independence of the United States," thus making 1776 a political era for this country.

To emphasize their separation from paganism, and to avoid pagan observances connected with the calendar, the Christians early began to reckon time from the supposed creation, according to the Jewish Scriptures. This, of course, led to endless confusion, for the reports were purely legendary, and there were no less than three texts to work from—the Hebrew, the Samaritan and the Septuagint—all irreconcilably at variance. One authority who has discussed the subject collects 129 different computations of the date; another has over 200, another 300. The different computations vary over 3,500 years, from 3,483 to 6,984 years before the birth of Christ. None of them have any scientific standing. Archbishop Usher's figures (made in 1650) that the creation took place 4,004 B. C., is still used by many, and is believed by tens of thousands—when the fact is, it is merely a theory, and is rejected by every scientific authority.

In the year 533 A. D., a monk who is called Dionysius Exiguus (Dionysius the Little, or the Lean), a Roman Catholic abbot, endeavored to fix the date of Christ's birth. The year upon which he determined was called 1 A. D. (anno Domini, the year of the Lord). It was not introduced into Gaul (now France) until the 9th century. It came into use in England only in the latter part of the 8th century. Dionysius fixed the birth of Christ as happening in the year 754 of the era of the founding of Rome, but he began the year 1 A. D. with the Annunciation—the legendary date of which was March 25 of the year preceding.

The beginning of the calendar year has varied greatly in the past. It has begun at Christmas, at Easter, at March 1, in September, and other dates. You ask, why does it not begin at Christmas, the festival of Christ's birth, instead of one week later? The date, December 25, is really an arbitrary one. No one knows the date or the year of Christ's birth. This question has been discussed for centuries, but there is no way of deciding it. It probably occurred in the spring instead of the winter. When Christianity was spreading, in the first four centuries after Christ, one of the hardest things to do was to get the masses of the common people, who were utterly uneducated and densely ignorant, to cease the observance of the old pagan festivals. One of these was at the winter solstice, Dec. 21, when the sun reaches his furthest southern point, and begins his apparent journey northward again. It is probable that Dec. 25 was fixed upon because of this. It was put a little later than the pagan festival, but near enough to make it easy to transfer the celebration from the pagan to the Christian date.

Metric System--Spelling.

Editor Blade:—I noticed in the Question Bureau, in answer to the suggestion that you advocate spelling reform as well as the metric system, that you say, however desirable spelling reform may be, it is met by too many serious difficulties. I presume you will get a few hundred letters on the subject, and I may not offer anything new. It seems to me that while both loudly call for adoption, in spite of all difficulties, those in the way of the metric system are far greater.

All that is in the way of spelling reform may be put in one group, based on the fact stated in the Declaration of Independence: "Mankind is more disposed to suffer while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed." But not only all this is in the way of the metric system, but also some very serious real difficulties. For one, there is scarcely an employment that does not use machines with bolts. Now, the lengths, diameters and threads of these bolts and nuts are graded by a uniform scale by almost all manufacturers; and if on a set day all factories should change from the basis of 10 to that on a basis of 12, millions of dollars' worth of machinery would become useless on that day; or if it was still retained for making repairs on old machines until all those now in existence were worn out, involving the awful expense for many years of keeping every where a double stock of repairs for everything (for the old and for the new), still the new bolt-making machines must be provided, any way. The trouble with the bolt threads would be almost intolerable. Every farmer's bolt box must contain separate collections of each kind of burrs, for the eye could not detect the difference. Think of the profanity (expressed or not) of a man who has lost a burr from a mowing machine, and who "squats" with a July sun at work on his tack, and his horses jerking and stamping with flies while he long and vainly tries to start a metrical burr on an old-style bolt, or vice versa! Are not these real, practical, material troubles unknown to spelling reform? And if the glorious Blade, which is never a "back number" in anything, deems that we should have this reform in spite of difficulties, should not we celebrate, for a new generation, the nation of independence from this ridiculous old aggregation of monstrosities inflicted on a long-suffering people, called English spelling?

I will end with a doggerel of my own conception, warranted to have never been in print:

While talking one day with the colonel
About the earth's motion diolonel.
He remarked: "'Twill be seau
Forever, you knough:
For nature's great laws are etolenel."

As the Bureau editor is American, I will not offer the solution nor offer any premiums unless solicited. With appropriate humility and resignation to the popular will, I am for Roosevelt, Fairbanks and spelling reform—yes, and the metric system!—J. G. B., Shannon City, Ia.

We print the above not because of its cleverness—for it is certainly clever—but to show how an individual, who has not studied the subject practically, but only theoretically, can go so wide of the mark.

The question of bolts, nuts, screws and burrs is not a real objection at all. The standards of screw threads, etc., for small work, such as a sewing machine, would not prevent the use of metric threadings or nuts with the present threadings on bolts, or vice versa. The difference is too small to prevent any real difficulty. The real objection is the dull obstinacy of the mass of the people to adopt any improvement that would make them think and reason.

Of the two, the adoption of the metric system involves far less objection—by ten to one—than the adoption of phonetic spelling. We are certain that our correspondent did not read our answer carefully, or else could not comprehend the formidable nature of the real objections to a change. Much as The Blade would like to see phonetic spelling, it regards the obstables as insuperable. We beg that our friend will read over our answer again, and with careful thought. Then we will add another objection, which we did not refer to in that answer: The English language is read by more people than any other, except the Chinese. A "spelling reform" in the United States, if carried out, would simply create a new written and printed language (not spoken). Those in the United States, trained in the new spelling, would not be able to read a book printed in the present spelling. Hence in England, Canada, Australia, and everywhere outside the United States that English is read, nobody would be able to read a book or newspaper printed in "United States;" nor people would not be able to read a book or paper printed in English. There is no possible hope that all English-reading people will agree on a phonetic system of spelling. Why discuss an impractical scheme—a dream, a chase of rainbows?

United States Courts.

S. S., Coopersville, Miss.: Because there are nine justices of the supreme court of the United States, there are nine federal judicial circuits in the nation. The First and Fourth circuits have two circuit judges; the remaining seven have three circuit judges each. When the circuit court sits as a court of appeals, in addition to the circuit judges, one justice of the supreme court is assigned to sit with them, as the head of the court of appeals. You ask for the Fifth circuit, which is made up of the states of Alabama, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi and Texas. The assignment of supreme court justices to the circuits are made annually, we think. With nine circuits and 46 states, there is no such thing as a "state representative" on the supreme bench. Justice is the same, whether a man lives in Ohio or Mississippi.

There are 85 federal district courts in the United States. The list of these, with the judges, is entirely too long for the room we can spare. Mississippi has one district judge—Henry C. Niles, of Kosciusko. The circuit judges of the Fifth circuit, of which Mississippi is a part, are: Don A. Pardee, of Louisiana; A. P. McCormick, of Texas, and David M. Shelby, of Alabama.

Soldiers' Homes.

Can you tell me where the several National Soldiers' homes are located, and what are the condition for entering a home? Does he have to give up his pension after he enters the home?—W. P., Stuttgart, Ark.

Homes have been established by the national government for all disabled soldiers of the United States who served in the civil or the Mexican war. The first of these was founded in 1851, for soldiers of the regular army. It is located at Washington city. The other national homes are:

Eastern	Togus, Maine
Central	Dayton, Ohio
Southern	Hampton, Va.
Western	Leavenworth, Kan.
Marion	Marion, Ind.
Northwestern	Milwaukee, Wis.
Pacific	Santa Monica, Cal.

For information as to conditions of admission, address a letter of inquiry to "Commandant Western National Soldiers' Home, Leavenworth, Kan., as you belong there. A pensioner is not required to give up his pension on entering.

The Queen of Sheba.

Who was the queen of Sheba? We find that question asked in our Sunday school lesson. No one here can answer it.—P. O. P., Salem, Va.

First take the Bible, turn to 1st Kings, x. 1 to 10, and you will find the story. Now as to where Sheba was. In Genesis x. 28, and 1st Chronicles, i. 22, we have mention of Sheba, a son of Joktan. It is believed by Biblical critics that the children of Joktan settled in southern Arabia, that their country was called the kingdom of Sheba, after Joktan's son, and that it was this kingdom one which the queen reigned. Her name is not given.

The above seems to be the most probable story.

But the present kingdom of Abyssinia, in Africa, whose ruler is King Menelik, has an entirely different version of the story. Menelik claims to be a lineal descendant of King Solomon. He believes that Solomon took the queen of Sheba into his harem and kept here there about a year; that she had a son of whom Solomon was the father, and Menelik claims descent from this alleged son.

Scientific Teaching.

Can you tell me how a scientist becomes a scientist? In answering questions you frequently refer to men of science. Are there schools that teach science, or does one just gather up the knowledge any way he can?—G. M. L., Iola, N. C.

A man gets true scientific knowledge by study and experiment in any of the great colleges or universities, such as Yale, Harvard, the University of Michigan, and dozens of others. The larger the institution, the better the opportunity. There are hundreds of men in America and Europe who devote their whole lives to scientific experiment and study, in order to extend the absolute knowledge that man possesses. True science takes nothing for granted. It accepts nothing as true unless it can either be fully proved, or that all the known facts point to its probability.

Miscellaneous.

R. J., Eagleville, Mo.: Each species of the mammalia, including man, shows certain differences in the texture, but not in the chemical composition, of the flesh. That of man approximates most nearly to that of the baboons, monkeys, bears and hogs. There is the same difference in the blood. Under the microscope it is possible for a trained scientific observer to distinguish between the blood of mammals, birds, reptiles and fishes. Please note the rule about different questions at the same time. If, in place of sending several different questions, you had frankly asked what you really wished to know—and about which we are in doubt—we could probably have given you a much more satisfactory reply.

S. M. C., Hightogy, Ala.: There is no such thing as "equality" for all people. It is an impossibility. The Socialists claim that they desire to put all on an equality. But this means little. Already every man has equality before the law, and equality of opportunity; but it must be evident that the man of education and training must have an advantage over the uneducated man every time. So the Socialist proposition resolves itself into robbing the man who, by his own qualifications and exertions, has earned money, to make him divide with the fellow who has not the ability to gain anything.

W. L., Fremont, Ind.: The Blade has already announced in its news columns the glad tidings that a mint of seven silver dollars can be coined unless there is a specific law enacted by congress ordering it to be done; and the reasons for this were given in an editorial in The Blade of July 14, on the 4th page, headed "Sherman Notes All Retired." Please read The Blade carefully, and then please observe the rule that we can accept but one question at a time. Otherwise we would not have room for the replies in the Question Bureau. Read the rules at the head of this department.

J. B., Gravity, Iowa: From the dawn of civilization, men have put a high value on gold, because of its beauty and the difficulty of obtaining it; for, though it is found in all parts of the globe, there is no place where it is as abundant as other metals. Why speculate on what would be the result if there were no gold in the world? We have the gold, but no way of telling what would be the condition if there were none.

A. R. M., Dublin, Va.: Better write to the postmaster of some of the leading towns in Oklahoma, including two postage stamps, and request him, as a favor (for it is not any part of his business to do so), to place your letter, with the stamps, in the hands of some reliable real estate agent. We have not any information that we can guarantee as absolutely reliable.

R. A. J., Eclectic, Ala.: The price of cotton has increased greatly during the past seven years. The reasons are: First, the increased buying power of the people, due to prosperous times, which in turn came as the result of Republican legislation; second, to a much larger demand in proportion to the supply than previously existed.

A. F., Denver, Mo.: All that we know about the Rosebud reservation, and the rules for taking up land, were printed on the first page of Weekly Blade, of June 2, under the heading, "Reservations to Be Opened." Please refer to it. That's all we know about it.

H. P., Summitville, Ind.: We have not the slightest idea whether it would be practicable for a man to "work" his way around the world. But if we wanted to go around, we should work until we had enough money to take us around.

S. T., Denova, Iowa: When you go to St. Louis, you will be able to buy one anywhere. Please observe the rules, not to ask "where you can buy anything," nor to ask addresses.

U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.: You probably refer to a "tea cosy." It is a padded cover for a teapot, to keep the tea warm, when it is served in a drawing-room. It is an English term.

J. H. T., Lewisburg, Ky.: We have already published the political platforms for this year, but can not spare space for those of previous Presidential years.

L. W. J., Lamoni, Iowa: There is no way of telling curly walnut wood except by cutting down the tree and examining the wood.

D. F. T., Marshville, N. C.: You have been misled by some "yellow" newspaper story. Nothing of the kind ever happened.

O. M., Defiance, O.: Address a letter to the "Secretary of State, Columbus, Ohio," asking him what a copy of the law will cost.

A. C. P., Soldiers' National Home, Cal.: We have not the data to answer definitely.

H. G., West Milford, W. Va.: Never heard the name so applied, and don't believe it anything more than local.

Enquirer, Macon, Ill.: We have been trying to find out, but so far without success.

M. M., Topeka, Kan.: Unfortunately we have not the data to answer.

DEVOTION OF BIRDS.

The wagtail frequently migrates from one part of the country to another, and sometimes congregates in flocks, but he pairs for life, and the same pair always reappear, sometimes when they are least expected, and all the more welcome from their occasional absence, on their favorite lawn. Their devotion to one another is extreme, as a scene I witnessed some forty years ago, but which is as fresh in my memory as if I had seen it yesterday, will show.

A wagtail had been killed, probably by a stone, and was lying dead in the middle of the circular drive in front of the Down House, Blandford. The survivor seemed beside himself with grief. Like Eve in "Paradise," he "knew not what death was," or, at most, the reality was only gradually breaking in upon him. He kept running up to the body, with loud and plaintive call note. He called, but there was no response. He caressed the body, caught hold of it with his little bill, coaxed it to move, drew it after him for a yard or two. He even tried to rise with it in the air.

Then, like one distraught, he dashed away to the edge of the gravel drive, and then as quickly back again, to go through the same mournful processes. Sometimes he would fly right off in wavering, uncertain flight as far as the eye could follow him, as though he could bear the sight no longer, but, without stopping to rest he hurried back in straighter and quicker flight, unable to tear himself away, or as if he hoped that something might have happened in his absence. This long-drawn tragedy, this abandonment of grief I watched from the window throughout the afternoon till darkness came on. Next morning the body had disappeared and I saw the survivor no more.—Nineteenth Century.

THE TELEPHONE IN WAR.

"Scouting with the aid of the telephone has become one of the features of modern warfare, and is now being made use of by the Japanese," says the Western Electrician. "Two scouts proceed from the lines toward the enemy; one, the observer, is a skilled army officer, who makes the observations, which are transmitted back to headquarters through a telephone line paid out from a reel carried by an electrician of the signal corps. A ground return is used, the ground being made by thrusting a bayonet or hatchet into the earth and attaching one end of the line to it. The electrician carries a battery on his back. He also makes the connections and does the talking. A special conductor is used, which will stand the rough usage. In this manner a scout may be able to stay out a long time and give valuable information without being obliged to make a number of hazardous trips to the front."

The Sunday School

TWO KINGS AND A KING'S WIFE

The International Sunday School Lesson for July 31 Is "Omri and Ahab." 1 Kings, 16:23-33.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

There are three leading characters in the story which is the basis of today's lesson, Omri, the sixth king of Israel; Ahab, his son and successor, and Jezebel, the latter's wife. The story is a gloomy one, unrelieved by heroism or virtue. The northern kingdom had existed but fifty years, yet in that time three dynasties had come into being, and all the kings had followed in the footsteps of the first, Jeroboam, "who made Israel to sin." The people who had seceded from Rehoboam's reign to escape injury and oppression, found themselves beneath a heavier yoke and seething in a life of idolatry and corruption.

Peculiar interest attaches to this story in the light of the famous Moabite Stone, duplicates of which are to be found in almost every archaeological museum. This marvelously preserved piece of basalt, two feet wide, four feet high and something over a foot thick, was found in Palestine in 1868 by a Prussian missionary. It contained thirty-four lines, very ancient, and "reads almost like a new chapter of 2nd Kings." It was made eight hundred and fifty years before Christ by a contemporary of Omri and Ahab, Mesha, king of Moab, and it celebrates his deliverance from Israelitish rule. Omri and Jehovah are mentioned by name and in a number of places the record of the Old Testament is confirmed. This stone is now in the Louvre.

From Camp to Throne.

Omri was a fighting man before he was a king. He ascended the throne along a bloody pathway. Elan had reigned for two years when Zimri, one of his captains, conspired against him and murdered him and his family. But this usurper reigned only seven days, for by that time news had come to camp to Captain Omri, and he went up and besieged the city where Zimri dwelt, and the latter, to escape a worse fate at the hands of the ambitious soldiery, cremated himself at his own palace. Still the way was not clear for Omri to hold the sceptre undisputed. He had a formidable rival in one Tibni, who apparently was a favorite of the people, but Omri had the people with him, and, as the narrative succinctly states, "so Tibni died, and Omri reigned." The terse chronicle is suggestive of a military atmosphere at the same time suggestive of the danger of militarism. The story is more than remotely similar to the recent tragedy in Servia. It was a soiled throne that Omri disreditably assumed.

Yet the king was a strong man. So much the worse for the kingdom, for a strong, bad man is a double menace. 'It takes ability to be deeply wicked, just as it takes ability to be loftily good. A weak, indifferent, lazy man can be neither very bad nor very good." Omri was worse than any of the kings that had preceded him on Israel's throne. He left his kingdom on a lower plane, spiritually and morally than he found it. He was a bulwark of idolatry and corruption. Nevertheless, in things national he had a conservative policy. His name is linked with the city of Samaria, of which he was the builder. He established it as his capital there and fortified it strongly. He made shrewd political alliances and added to the prestige and power of his kingdom. Yet, as has been the case in more than one empire since, the seeds of decay were germinating all the while the flower of material glory was blossoming. Those virtues which lie at the base of all permanent beauty and strength in a nation, as in an individual, were corrupted in Omri's reign, and because his kingdom was not established upon the eternal principles of justice, morality and godliness it hastened on to inevitable destruction. Today Samaria is but a name and a memory, with its very site a matter of dispute. "The anger of God with wickedness is just as essential an attribute of his nature as his favor towards righteousness. A sword would be as merciful for his friends if it had no destructive power towards its enemies. The love of God is worth something because it is girdled and guarded by the fiery circle of his wrath."

The Dead Hand.

Jeroboam stalks through this story like a ghost at a feast. His haunting presence could not be banished. As tainted blood has enervated some of the ruling families of Europe today, so the spiritual taint of this king, whose badge is that he "made Israel to sin" blighted the kingdom. The record runs of Omri that "he walked in all the ways of Jeroboam." Americans should never cease to be grateful that its first president was a Washington. What if we had started out in our national life as did the ten tribes, with a Jeroboam at our head. The great leader is followed in his vices as in his virtues. One strong person can corrupt a community. A single bad boy in a neighborhood often demoralizes all the other boys. A man of brains or power or place can wield a widespread and malign influence, as the Grand Duke Boris has been doing with the Russian forces in Manchuria. Or he can be a steadying, uplifting factor, as Robert E. Lee was in the life of the Confederate army. One long-continued sermon on the power of

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1904.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
THEODORE ROOSEVELT,
of New York.

For Vice President,
CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS,
of Indiana.

"A HISTORY OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY."

The Blade asks every reader to turn to the fifth page, and read there a notice headed: "You Will Want This." Read it carefully, for it will pay you. The offer we make is an extremely liberal one, and comes at a time when every intelligent Republican will need the book for reference in the Presidential campaign. The offer will remain open only a short time, so avail yourselves of it promptly. No matter if your subscription does not expire for some months yet; we will credit you with one full year from the date of expiration.

THE ELECTORAL VOTE.

The Springfield Union has compiled a table showing the probable division of the electoral vote next November, the figures based upon interviews with men of both parties, press opinions, and the general development of the campaign. It gives the following table:

Total electoral vote	476
Necessary to elect	239
FOR ROOSEVELT.	
California	10
Connecticut	7
Illinois	27
Indiana	15
Iowa	13
Kansas	10
Maine	6
Massachusetts	16
Michigan	14
Minnesota	11
Nebraska	8
New Hampshire	4
New Jersey	12
North Dakota	4
Ohio	23
Oregon	4
Pennsylvania	34
Rhode Island	5
South Dakota	4
Vermont	4
Washington	5
Wisconsin	13
Wyoming	3
FOR PARKER.	
Alabama	11
Arkansas	7
Colorado	5
Florida	5
Georgia	13
Idaho	3
Kentucky	13
Louisiana	9
Mississippi	10
Missouri	18
Montana	3
Nevada	3
North Carolina	12
South Carolina	9
Tennessee	12
Texas	18
Virginia	12
DOUBTFUL.	
Delaware	3
New York	39
Maryland	8
Utah	3
West Virginia	7
SUMMARY.	
Roosevelt	351
Parker	163
Doubtful	60
	476

The tables will bear analysis. Note this fact: If all the states in the doubtful column be given to Parker, he will still be 12 electoral votes short of election. He must gain 74 more votes than the number given him in the above table. It seems to The Blade that every reasonable concession has been made to the Democrats in the above estimate; and it seems impossible for Parker to win, unless something entirely unforeseen should arise to aid his cause.

AN ENGLISH OPINION.

It is sometimes well to get a view of ourselves as others see us. The London Saturday Review, which is always a victim of "Yankeephobia," gives to its American readers such a survey in its discussion of the pending Presidential campaign. It does not think that any Englishman should desire Mr. Roosevelt's success, because Secretary Hay said, in substance, that the administration of which he is a part takes credit to itself for "having held absolutely apart from any combination of powers," and for "favoring no national interests but our own." And it declares that the Roosevelt administration is no more "pro-English" than any other.

And pray whose interests should we guard and favor but our own? Why should the United States follow the European example, and "tie to" any particular nation? Why should an American administration be "pro-English," or pro-French, or pro-German? This charge against Mr. Roosevelt is certainly high praise to every American citizen who believes in the wise and patriotic counsel of Washington in his Farewell Address, which urges on us friendly relations with all foreign nations, but entangling alliances with none. True, Washington's words at that time were directed to the danger that the infant republic might become involved, through friendship with France, in the wars then devastating Europe; but he laid down a sound principle which has been steadfastly followed, and from which President Roosevelt has not swerved. The criticism of the Saturday Review, though intended to be the reverse of complimentary, will be accepted by the American people as a testimonial to Mr. Roosevelt's adhesion to our national ideals.

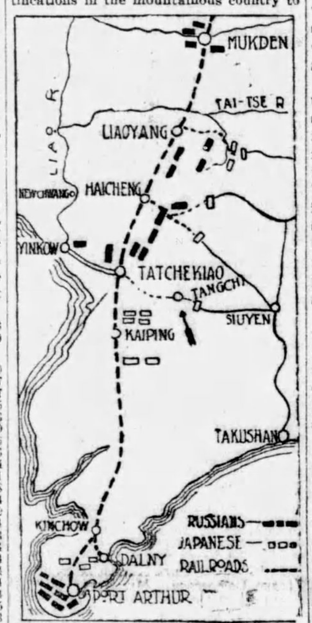
But our scolding English contemporary, while abusing Mr. Roosevelt, has not a much better opinion of Judge Parker. It is convinced that neither he nor any Democratic President would decline to support the Monroe Doctrine or would abandon the Philippines. On both counts it is correct. No President would have the inclination to drop the Monroe Doctrine, nor would he have the authority to dispose of the Philippines in any manner, without the direct mandate of the people, as expressed through an act of Congress—which will never be given.

Of course the American government can never hope to please the Saturday Review. It has no use whatever for popular government; and so long as the United States maintains a "government of the people by the people for the people," we can not expect its endorsement. Hence we are quite prepared for its statement that it makes no difference to Great Britain whom we elect to the Presidency this year; and beg to remark, in conclusion, that it is none of Great Britain's business.

A JAPANESE SUCCESS.

The Japanese have at last captured Tatchekaio. This town is at the junction of the Northern China railway with the Russian line from Port Arthur north, and its capture renders the evacuation of New Chwang a necessity to the Russians. It will be recalled by attentive readers of dispatches from the seat of war that some three weeks ago the announcement came from Kuropatkin's headquarters that a firm stand would be made at Tatchekaio, with the intimation that Kuropatkin would risk a decisive engagement there rather than yield this important railway point. The fighting was hard, but it was by no means a general engagement. With his army strung along the railway for eighty or ninety miles, Kuropatkin cannot mass a very heavy body of troops at any one point.

The land campaign in Manchuria has, up to this time, been simply one of maneuvering for position. That the Russian force would make the railawy, its line of supply, the base, and defend it by fortifications in the mountainous country to



the eastward, was plain from the first. The capture of Tatchegaio compels the Russians to retire upon Haicheng. This shortens the line they are holding, and gives them one advantage—of being able to mass more heavily at any threatened point. But the Japanese advantage is far greater. The occupation of New Chwang and its port, Yinkow, gives them a very valuable new base. Supplies can be brought to Yinkow, and the Northern China railway, which passes through the town, thence north to New Chwang (and then westward) will convey supplies and munitions of war directly to their forces in the field. No doubt the Russians will inflict more or less destruction on the railway as they retire northward; but this will be but a temporary obstruction, as the Japanese will repair the line quickly as fast as they occupy it.

The little map given herewith shows the field of operations very clearly, although it is defective in not giving the line of the Northern China railway from Yinkow to New Chwang.

RUSSIA'S BLUNDERING.

The vessel seizures by Russian war ships in the Red Sea were certainly a blunder. The German mail steamer Prinz Heinrich was stopped, and all the mail for Japan was taken from her. This produced an immediate demand on the part of Germany for the return of the captured mail, and for an official disavowal of the seizure. This was followed by the seizure of the British steamer Malacca, which was put in charge of a Russian prize crew, with the avowed intention of condemning her on the alleged ground that she was carrying munitions of war for the Japanese. The English government asserts that these boxes are marked with the English "broad arrow," the symbol of government ownership, and are intended for her own naval depots at Hong Kong and Shanghai, and demanded the release of the Malacca, with suitable reparation. The German liner Scandia was also seized.

These seizures stirred up a very hostile public opinion both in England and Germany, Russia speedily reversed her policy. The Scandia was released at Port Said on Sunday, and the Malacca is to be released at Algiers. Orders have been sent to the vessels of the Russian volunteer fleet in the Red Sea to make no more seizures. In point of fact, Russia has backed down at every point.

GREAT GOLD BRICK SCHEME.

Republicans may as well face the situation at the outset and fight it intelligently. Out of an apparently impossible Democratic chaos has come a semblance of order and solidarity. In the states where Democracy must make its fight, extraordinary efforts are being exerted to smother, for the present, personal feeling, to subordinate all principle, to sink factional differences in the struggle for the goal that is so dear to the Democratic heart.

It is as if the Democratic leaders had said: "We will get the offices first and fight it out among ourselves afterward." It is this spirit that seems to be guiding the affairs of the party. It was something of this spirit that made the South solid for New York's candidate, that led Dave Hill to yield on questions of platform, and later that led the convention itself to surrender to Judge Parker. Here there were three expressions on the money question, no two of which were reconcilable, and yet we find the Democracy in the very comfortable position of being gold standard to the believers of the yellow metal and of being noncommittal to the free silverites, the one accepting the dictum of Judge Parker made at a moment when the New York papers had given him stage fright, and the other taking the conveption at its word. In the event of success, either side can claim the victory, and the party can furnish evidence that it is neither gold nor silver—just plain brass.

Its tariff plank is adroitly drawn, although it is thought now that one expression should have been made less harsh, in view of the fact that the candidate for vice president is a strong Protectionist. Characterizing protection as robbery and having as a candidate one who is the very personification of the system, seems incongruous. In the high protection districts the candidate can be put to the front and in other sections, the platform can be discussed and Davis forgotten.

The Chicago Chronicle calls attention to a discrepancy between the platform as adopted and the one that Bryan thinks was adopted. In the Commoner of July 15, Editor Bryan commends the labor plank, which he quotes elsewhere, as follows:

We are in favor of arbitration of differences between corporate employers and their employes, and we favor a strict enforcement of the eight-hour day on all government work.

The Chronicle declares that there is no such plank in the Democratic platform and suggests that Mr. Bryan's comment was written when he was laboring under mental depression. It is more likely that the plank was in the original platform and was surreptitiously removed. Several peculiar accidents happened to the platform in the process of its manufacture, the evident intention being to deceive everybody who threatened to be critical.

And with this sort of a bogus amalgamation the Democrats have started out on their errand to gold brick all the people.

FRANCE AND THE VATICAN.

The present trouble between the French government and the Vatican is but a phase of the struggle of the Combes ministry to suppress the political acticity of a large number of bishops and priests in France. They are bitterly antagonistic to the republic, and all their influence is cast in favor of a return to monarchy, under a Catholic king. It was this policy which caused the expulsion of the monastic orders from France, that the rising generation might not be educated into hostility to the government.

The present trouble is over two bishops—Mgr. Leay, of Laval, and Mgr. Le Nordez, of Dijon. Both these prelates are republican in their political views. The ultramontanes of Laval accuse the first of being twice married; the second is accused of being a freemason. The Vatican summoned both bishops to appear before the "holy office" at Rome, to answer these charges. The summonses were referred to the government, which promptly forbade their going out of France.

The French government demanded a withdrawal of the letters sent to the two prelates, with the intimation if it be not done the Papal nuncio at Paris will receive his passports and all diplomatic intercourse between France and the pope will be broken off. If the Vatican insists on deposing the two bishops, the result will be a separation of church and state in France. Hence there is good ground for the belief that the pope will yield, and that the matter will be smoothed over by approved diplomatic methods.

THE POPULIST FACTOR.

Our Democratic friends are engaging in the old game which the late Senator Calvin S. Brice once referred to as "chasing rainbows"—to dig the pot of gold believed to lie at the foot of that optical phenomenon. As in years past, they are cock-sure their candidate will be successful; and they will probably indulge in this pleasing fantasy until the count of the votes next November shows its unsoundness.

One factor in the situation they ignore entirely. It is the Populist vote. In 1892, General Weaver, the Populist candidate for president, polled 1,041,021 votes, and had 22 votes in the electoral college. In 1896 and 1900, the great mass of Populist voters acted with the Democrats, and threw their strength to Bryan. This year, the Populists go it alone. The Democratic platform has in it nothing which appeals to a Populist voter; and the total vote of that party is certain to be larger than the Democratic leaders seem to think. The radicals—the thick and thin followers of Bryan in the Democratic ranks—are far more apt, in the present state of public opinion, to cast their votes for the Populist candidate than for Judge Parker. It is possible that Watson may get as many electoral votes as did Weaver in 1892.

It is certain that whatever strength the Populist ticket may show will come from the Democratic ranks. The Republicans who imbibed Populist views split off from the party in 1892, and then followed the mass of that party into the Democratic camp. There is nothing in Populism to attract any Republican voter now. But party discipline is lax in the Democratic ranks; a large faction of voters is disgruntled over both platform and candidate—and with the latter all the more because of his famous telegram. The Populist vote will affect Judge Parker's chances far more than Mr. Roosevelt's, and the Judge cannot afford to lose a single chance in this contest.

THE TOLEDO BLADE IN THE CAMPIIGN

For many years the Toledo Weekly Blade has been a power in national campaigns. Believing thoroughly in Republicanism—in the party of progress, of nationality—the party that does things, instead of merely finding fault—The Blade has proved itself the strongest and most popular advocate of national Republicanism in the United States. It had the unreserved confidence and admiration of the lamented President McKinley, who, being an Ohioan, was fully acquainted with the work it does in battling for Republican principles. We are glad and proud to say that this confidence is fully shared by President Roosevelt.

We propose to do our share of the campaign fighting this year. With the fullest belief in President Roosevelt, the purity and patriotism of his Republicanism; with admiration for his frankness, especially when we have in such strong contrast the dodging of Judge Parker as to his financial views until he held the nomination securely in his grasp; with the belief that the election of Roosevelt means a continuation of national prosperity, and that it will be for the best interests of every citizen—The Blade will do its best to set the issues of the campaign honestly and fairly before the people, in the full belief that this is all that is needed to secure a magnificent triumph for the Republican party at the polls in November.

There can be no better, as well as no cheaper, campaign document placed in the hands of thoughtful voters than the Toledo Weekly Blade. We therefore ask all our friends who are anxious to promote the success of the party; we ask patriotic Republican workers, and campaign committees, to write to us for special campaign rates. We are making arrangements to furnish the Weekly Blade at a special rate for the three months of the campaign. Write to us for our campaign terms. You can do more for the Republican party by aiding with the circulation of The Blade than in any other way. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

REPUDIATES THE TICKET.

A. W. Maxwell, of Seymour, Iowa, who was a leading candidate for chairman of the Iowa Democratic state committee, has withdrawn from the race, for reasons which he sets forth in the following communication:

Unable to countenance, aid or support the candidates or platform of the St. Louis convention, I have tendered my resignation as a member of the state central committee, and as chairman of the same body. The announcement of my determination to repudiate the ticket has been delayed until this date in an effort to persuade myself that there was enough good in the candidate and the platform to justify me in remaining loyal to the ticket. Thus far I have discovered absolutely nothing to commend it to the voters of the country. Its surrender to Wall street has been so complete as to leave no doubt of the party's further course. Dominated as it is by the trusts of the country, I can see absolutely no hope for the party in the future and no hope for the country if by accident Parker and Davis should be elected. The party has been bound, gagged and delivered bodily into the control of the very interests I have been fighting for the past eight years, and if its candidates, who are subservient to the Standard Oil company and the trusts, shall be elected, it must be without my aid or sanction. I shall in the near future issue a more extended statement of my reasons for refusing to support the ticket. In view of my inability to support the ticket, I, of course, shall not attend the convention at Iowa City.

Mr. Maxwell has merely led where many other Democrats in all parts of the country will follow. The St. Louis convention was so clearly dominated by the interests of Wall Street that principles were forgotten. The platform is ambiguous or evasive, and is designed to commit the party to no definite plan of action. Although the tariff plank talks against the iniquities of protection, the candidate for president stands for "reasonable revision," while Ex-Senator Davis, the candidate for vice president, has a record as an ultra-protectionist and declares that he has not changed his views.

No Democrat of fixed principles on any of the great questions before the people can find a glimmer of consistency in the proceedings of the St. Louis convention.

A TWO BILLION COUNTRY.

The Department of Commerce has just issued a bulletin on the foreign trade of the United States for the fiscal year which ended on June 30. As to value, our foreign trade was the largest in our history. The astonishing totals are:

Total exports, $1,460,829,539, which is more than 40 millions greater than the preceding year, and the largest on record except for 1901.

Total imports, $990,745,084, the largest on record except for 1903.

The balance of trade in favor of the United tates for the year is $470,084,455, which is more than 75 millions greater than for the year preceding.

The grand total of our foreign trade, exports and imports, is $2,451,574,623, which is the largest on record.

The exports of manufactured articles for the year is also the largest on record. More than this, they are greater than those of any other country for the same period, by over 40 million dollars.

Another gratifying fact is that in spite of the shipments of gold for the Panama canal purchase, and on account of the Japanese loan taken by New York financial houses, our gold imports exceeded the exports by 17 million dollars. If we add to that the amount of gold produced during the year by our own mines, it is plain that we have added largely to our stock of gold.

This exhibit of prosperous trade should be carefully considered by every American voter. Is there any valid reason why anyone should cast his ballot in favor of disturbing the conditions which have, since 1897, caused the steady and enormous increase of our trade? We hear no more chatter from our political enemies about "conquering the world's trade." When we have sold abroad within a year more exports than any other nation in the world by 40 million dollars' worth, it certainly looks as though the world's markets are conquered.

Is it not a good time to stand firm, and refuse to unsettle the conditions which have made this possible?

OUT AGAINST PARKER.

The oldest, and probably the most influential paper in the West devoted to the interests of organized labor is the Western Laborer, published at Omaha. This paper supported Bryan in 1896 and 1900. In its current issue, it announces that it will support Roosevelt for the presidency against Judge Parker.

The reason given is the editor's belief that this course will be for the benefit of organized labor. He says that neither he nor the labor unions have any use for David B. Hill, August Belmont and others, who are working for Parker in the interests of Wall Street. The editor is a general organizer of the American Federation of Labor, but in an open letter to Samuel Gompers, which he prints, he resigned this position, that he may be entirely free to give his time to political work against Judge Parker. The alliance of Parker with the trust elements of the New York financial world is being better understood since Parker's telegram, and those who desire the anti-trust laws enforced are lining up in support of the President.

PARKER AS A VOTE-GETTER.

The Democratic press is insisting that Parker is a remarkable vote-getter. The only evidence they can adduce is that in 1897, the year after the state of New York gave McKinley such a phenomenal plurality, Parker was elected chief judge of the court of appeals by 60,889 plurality.

But while this is true, the circumstances of the case show that Parker did not win on his vote-getting merits. At that year's election the judgeship was the only office on the state ticket. In the city of New York, the Citizens' Union movement nominated Seth Low for mayor on a platform of municipal reform. There was no candidate on that ticket for the judgeship. The regular Republican nominee for mayor was Gen. Tracy, and that ticket bore the name of Wallace, the Republican nominee for the judgeship. The Democratic ticket had Van Wyck for mayor and Parker for judge.

Low received, in round numbers, 150,000 votes, of these fully 130,000 were Republicans, who cast no ballot for Wallace, their party candidate. Had his name been on the Citizens' Union ticket Parker would have been badly beaten.

It is well to remember the facts in this campaign, for we shall hear much later in the campaign about the "phenomenal run" of Parker in 1897.

BRYAN, THE SOCIALIST.

William J. Bryan says that if Parker is elected, imperialism and the race issue will be settled and the Democratic party will have time to take up economic problems. Then he discusses some of these problems as he understands them and as he wants the Democracy to act on them.

He favors state ownership of railroads rather than government ownership, a scheme so wildly impractical as to arouse suspicion of Bryan's sincerity. Then he would have Uncle Sam own the telegraph, telephone and other monopolies. In a word, Mr. Bryan would change the Democratic organization into a body of socialists and, in time, work out a community of interest scheme that would take little cognizance of the individual.

None of Mr. Bryan's schemes are new, but it is new to have a man of his political standing approve them. Democrats who voted against him four and eight years ago may well pause and ask themselves "what might have happened had we swallowed the Bryan dose?"

While the sound money Democrats are congratulating themselves on the return of the party to "safe and sane" lines, let them not whistle until they are well out of the woods. Judge Parker says he voted twice for Bryan and he has never said that he sunk his principles in doing it. Bryan has said that he would both vote and work for Parker. He himself is a candidate for United States senator. With Bryan in the senate using the magic of his voice in behalf of state and federal ownership and with a man in the White House who has twice given Bryan the strongest expression of confidence one man may give another, the sound money advocates, the solid business element of the country, may discover when too late that they have been sowing seeds of socialism simply because the sturdy Americanism of President Roosevelt wouldn't permit him to kowtow to it or to any other element.

THE COLORADO SITUATION.

Colorado, the Centennial state, is one of the 45 commonwealths which in combination form the United States of America. There has been much newspaper comment upon the proceedings there in consequence of the strike of the miners. But it is to be constantly kept in mind that there has been nothing in all these acts, violent though they may be, which warrants the national government taking a hand. The mails have not been meddled with; interstate commerce has not been hampered; the governor has not as yet called on the President for aid in the execution of the laws, and, until he does so, the latter cannot interfere. It is purely a state matter, so far; and neither Governor Peabody, nor the state militia under his command, has as yet committed one unlawful act, or one which is in derogation of the state constitution of Colorado. The state supreme court, in deciding the Moyer habeas corpus case, declares:

By our constitution the governor is the commander-in-chief of the military forces of the state, and is empowered to call out the militia to suppress insurrection. It must, therefore, become his duty to determine as a fact when conditions exist in a given locality which demand that, in the discharge of his duties as chief executive of the state state, he shall employ the militia to suppress insurrection. In suppressing an insurrection it has been many times determined that the military may resort to extreme force as against armed and riotous resistance, even to the extent of taking life of the rioters. * * * It is impossible to imagine upon what hypothesis it can be successfully claimed that the milder means of seizing the persons of those participating in the insurrection or aiding and abetting it may not be resorted to. * * * If the military, as soon as a rioter or insurrectionist is arrested, must turn him over to the civil authorities of the county, the arrest might and in many instances would amount to a mere farce. * * * The governor, in employing the militia to suppress an insurrection, is * * * but acting in a civil capacity. * * * The petitioner was lawfully arrested by the military authorities while the work of suppressing the insurrection in San Miguel county was in progress. Such arrest being lawful, his restraint by respondents until it is repressed is not illegal.

That covers the whole ground, the St. Louis platform to the contrary notwithstanding. It is the decision of the highest court in the state, on a matter whose settlement pertains alone to the state. All the trouble has been between insurrectionists and the legally constituted authorities of the state. The conditions there are such that the strong arm of the law is needed to crush the open and defiant enemies of law and order.

Some Democrats are beginning to think that in making the party "sane," according to the Eastern idea, the leaders have made it "crooked." Just now it is trying to "gold brick" the country.

Parker looks upon that Chicago invitation with suspicion. He does not want to be caught in a Burchard trap.

The public will be kept fully informed of the athletic stunts daily performed by the aged Davis.

MUSIC'S MEDLEY ULTIPLIED.

WORLD'S FAIR HAS MORE KINDS OF MUSIC THAN EVER WERE HEARD AT ONE TIME AND PLACE IN THE WORLD'S HISTORY.

St. Louis, July 23.—By far the most cosmopolitan feature of the great World's Fair is its music. Not even the concourse of foreigners, wandering in strange garb up and down the Pike, or dancing in stranger absence of garb in the villages that lie to the southeast of the Model Indian School, can compare with the music for cosmopolitan diversity. There is every variety of instrument and species of time, to say nothing of the noises that attempt, alas too successfully, to associate themselves with the "succession of rhythmic sounds" that the dictionary avers is music.

From the majestic rendition of Handel's sublime "Creation" on the great pipe organ in Festival Hall to the squealing, nasal pipes at the entrance to a show across the way from Creation on the Pike, the musical gamut is run, without the omission of a single tone. There is never a minute of the day when real concerts are not in progress in two or three of the eleven band stands, and there is not a day in the six when there is not a distinguished band from somewhere or other, the most famous band in the world and the band that no one should fail to hear. At least one-fourth of the long daily program of events consists of musical numbers, and the music that gets into the program is only a decimal fraction of what the exposition has to offer. He who is on music bent may be bent double and back again before he has exhausted the musical possibilities of the Fair.

There is the merry-go-round where one may get a cheap imitation of an ocean voyage that undulates to the tune of Bedelia or some other classic to which the hapless victim may wail forth, "Oh, I'm so seasick, I am so sick!" A little further down the Pike is the ghostly piano whose keys depress themselves without the apparent aid of human fingers. A century ago this piano, that thumps through its painful melody without a single break and without a shade of feeling, would have been burned as a witch's instrument. Now it is patiently tolerated. The age in which we live is a skeptical one. Nothing interests or astonishes us. When we see a piano playing itself we are pretty sure there is some sort of electrical mechanism attached to the back. If a prophet should appear in our midst, performing miracles, we would pass by with a shrug and a contemptuous "He probably has some sort of electrical attachment."

At various places in the grounds one may find, without the aid of a telescope or an ear trumpet, companies of dirty orientals in picturesque costume, wailing forth their tuneless, rythmless, alleged music to the time of drum beats that are so intoned that only the man with "one leg longer than it really ought to be" could possibly march to them. The tune the orientals at the gates of Jerusalem and the entrance to Asia and Constantinople play is frankly and purposely no tune at all, because the only tune the natives of Asia ever mastered is inseparably associated in the American mind with certain features of the Midway that are absolutely tabooed on the Pike and certainly would not be sanctioned by the Sunday school stockholders of the New Jerusalem.

Every Pike attraction has its band or its orchestra. It was not considered sufficient to make the exterior of the buildings "loud," and to employ barkers with inexhaustible lungs and ingenuity. But after all, a band is the thing to attract a crowd. Arguing from this hypothesis, Mr. Hagenbeck and Mr. Mysterious Asia have decided that the way to distract the crowd is to have two bands. These two play directly opposite each other, and when one begins the Tannhauser march the other strike up a coon song and the individuals who are caught between the upper and the nether millstones of sound are straightway driven into one or the other of the shows, for the obvious reason that that is the quickest and simplest way to escape.

As if there were not sufficient music on the outside, every dispenser of comfort for the inner man accompanies the feast with some variety of melody. There is the small, but exquisite, orchestra that is ensconced in the balcony of the German wine restaurant, and renders the perfumed air virbrant with Chopin and Schumann, and there is the glorious orchestra of a hundred pieces that makes its exposition home in the Tyrolean Alps. The Seville dining room has its company of costumed Spaniards, and the International lunch counters have all the music that is loose. Of the latter variety there is such an abundance that the exposition authorities are seriously considering the advisability of putting up danger signals, "Look out for the band."

In speaking of the music at the World's Fair, one should not fail to mention the pianos. Each of the state buildings has from one to ten of them. In the Wisconsin building, the piano and strings render delightful classical selections in the music room, while the virtuso, who habitually blows in just at the wrong moment, fills in the pauses with bowling rag-time on the reception room piano to the distress of the hostess.

In the central court of the Mexican pavilion the Flower song seems to be the favorite. First the pug-nosed girl from the country trips over to the piano, at the urgent request of the youth with the turn-down collar and patent leather shoes, and tumbles through the sentimental melody. Then the superannuated music teacher with the sharp nose, administers a telling rebuke to the slovenly player by rendering the same selection in painful staccato, and finally the girl with the big brown eyes shows both the former players what Mr. Lange really meant by his soulful little composition. By this time the visitors who came in to rest and see the interesting stained glass windows, having had all the free concert they can stand, depart, leaving the unfortunate Blumen Lied to the mercy of the musicians.

Nor should the music-seeking visitor neglect the Filipino reservation. Here he will find not only the excellent Constabulary and Visayan bands and orchestras, but the tomtom practice of the Igorrotes in their weird semi-circular dance, and the "orchestra" of the Moros, who beat a sort of rhythm out of objects that resemble dish pans, milk crocks, workbaskets and other things.

"Nasby" Some Letters Reprinted

In a Basteel,
(For takin possession uv the Post offis,)
Confederit X Roads,
(Wich is in the State uv entucky,)
November 1, 1885.

I hev red the proclamashen recently ishood by the tyrant and frod, Cleveland, President uv the Yoonitid States by the idiocy uv the Dimocesisy, wich bars Dimocrats wich wants offis, (and wher, let me ask, is ther one wich don't?) from seein him and presentin ther clames. This minyun uv power hez the awdassity to say that we, wich electid him by makin ontold sacrifices, shel not hev the privilig uv representin what our clames reely is! Wuz ther ever sich a yooserpashen uv power? Wuz ther ever sich impoodence? Eko ansers.

I hev bin workin for weeks upon a dockyment wich I intended to travel all the way to Washington to lay afore him, and I hed made my arrangements so to do. I hed secoored from Bascom the promise uv a loan sufficient to pay for sich meels ez I couldent beg or steel, and also he hed given me a pare uv his best boots that I mite walk in some comfort after I hed bin kicked off uv tranes, and I hed borrered a leather apern uv a nigger shoemaker to put in the seet uv my trowsis that the kickin mite be ez little disastrus ez possible. Thus equipped I perposed, ez soon ez I wuz released, to go on my pilgrimage after the place wich I am entitled to. I hed prepared a dockyment settin forth my clames, wich embodied the follerin fax:—

I hev alluz votid the strate tikkit from Jaxon down, votin in many cases three and even four times at a eleckshun.

I never skratched the Dimocratic tikkit but wunst in my life, and that wuz when the man nominated fur Sheriff hed bin in the Federal army, and besides he hed taken a warrant out agin me for borrerin a shirt off the line uv a nabor at 12 at nite, without my goin thro the formality uv askin him fur it. I hed not confidence in his Dimocrisy.

I served in the Confeerdit army, thus establishin my unstaned Dimocrisy and my hatrid uv them wich now wave the bloody shirt, north.

Last fall I not only organized my deetrik in Kentucky, but I went, at my own expense, to Injeany, and votid for the tyrant Cleveland in one precink four times, at the risk uv the penitenshary.

The offis wich I want is now held by a disgustin nigger who, in his twenty yeers uv servis, hez never spent a cent in Bascom's, and don't know the taste uv likker, wich makes him onfit to hold a fedrel offis under a Dimekratic President.

This same nigger is a standin reflecksh un on the Dimocrisy uv the Corners, inezmuch as he reeds and rites, and his wife hez a silk dress fur Sunday ware, and ..lius hez shoes and stockins.

I wuz wun uv the stanch supporters uv Boss Tweed, in Noo York, holdin to him with a fidelity that wuz bootiful, so long ez he had a dollar, and I never quit him till it wuz made shoor beyond a peradventure that ther wuzn't a dollar more to steel.

I want the place fur the good uv the community into wich I live. I owe every one uv em, and onless I git the posishen further borrerin is impossible.

I hed drord up a paper embodyin these fax and wuz watin fur my releese, ez I sed, to go to Washington to present it to the President, when this croeel order wuz sprung onto us. What does Grover Cleveland meen?

Wuz the eleckshun last fall a joke? Did he spose we wuz a workin to make him President fur his benefit solely?

Did I fite fur him to keep a nigger in the Postoffice at the Corners, wich is mine by rite uv konkest?

Troo, ther wuz a civil servis reform plank in the platform, but did any one spose it meant anything? It wuz good enuff to ketch votes with, but did any one spose it meant anything more?

Dimocrisy afore the eleckshun meant the same ez it duz now, a change in the offises and the creashun uv enuff new ones to give us all places wich wantid em. Grover Cleveland is a frod and a failyoor.

By wat rite does he pertend to jedge uv the qualificashens uv applicants fur place? Who is he, that he shood reverse the rools thet hez aluz guverned Dimocratic presidents? Upon wat meet hez this our Ceezer fed, that he shel snub Senaters, and refooze to see me when I come to demand a place? Wat sort uv a Dimekrat hev we electid, anyhow?

I hev no words to express myself with. Ef the Dimocrisy wood only see that I hed supplies enuff to eggsist onto, comfortably, I woodent keer a dam ef I shood continner in this Basteel furever. Ther ain't no sich thing ez ginooine Dimocrisy left in this kentry.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
(Weery.)

Current Events.

Mrs. Florence Maybrick, the American woman sentenced to death in 1889 in England on conviction of the murder of her English husband, and later sent to prison on a commuted sentence, is given her freedom on a ticket of leave and quits the convent where she has been kept since being removed from prison last January.

Iowa Republicans in convention ignore the factional struggle over the tariff question, the olive branch of peace offered by Congressman Hepburn for the "stand patters" is accepted by Governor Cummins, and a harmonious ticket is named.

Wisconsin Republicans hear that Cortelyou will seek a conference of the leaders of the warring factions during his visit to Chicago. Politicans believe there is small hope for success.

Death of Mrs. Nadine Turchin, wife of Gen. John B. Turchin, closes chapter in romance which began in Crimean war and was continued in the civil war in America.

Senator Cullom opens the Illinois Republican campaign at the McLeansboro anniversary celebration, basing his support of Deneen on the latter's record in Cook county.

Social Democrats under arrest in Germany for sending anarchistic literature to Russia, accuse Russian agents of instigating murder of Servia's king and queen.

John Holland, inventor of the submarine boat, claims to have invented a flying machine that will make air navigation safer and more popular than bicycle riding ever was.

Hans Fuchs, wealthy manufacturer, after brooding over death of his wife, sent messages to friends and killed himself at Plaza hotel, Chicago.

Oscar Straus, Democrat, who was minister to Turkey under Mr. Cleveland, has written a letter to President Roosevelt, pledging the latter his support.

Rate war for Grand Army encampment tickets to Boston was threatened; Michigan Central said to plan $17.75 tariff.

Prof. J. W. Janks, of Cornell university, studying currency reform in China; need of gold standard recognized by court at Pekin.

President Roosevelt received the miners' committee and heard their views on the Colorado situation.

Mayor McClellan and the rapid transit commission rode through subway on the first train, on July 28.

Joseph W. Folk, on being nominated for governor by the Missouri Democratic convention after a fight of two days and two nights, makes a speech of acceptance, in which he gives "war on boodlers" as a campaign slogan.

Julius Bleyer, a Milwaukee editor and an expert on shipping economics, argues before the congressional commission on ship subsidies, in session in Milwaukee, in favor of a rebate system in establishing a ship subsidy.

Wisconsin Democrats apparently favor a plan to borrow two of Governor La Follette's favorite ideas—those relating to primary elections and freight rates—as a part of the Democratic platform.

W. J. Bryan declares for reorganization of the Democratic party on radical lines, favoring public ownership of utilities, an income tax and other similar reforms.

Mrs. Florence Maybrick goes to Rouen, where she joins her mother, the Baroness de Roques, who is living in a secluded residence under an assumed name.

Charles H. Dale, of the rubber trust, who was once a railroad conductor, makes proteges of two caddies and sends them to a New York business college.

TIRED OF THE NOISE OF THE CITY

I'm tired of the noise of the city,
Its tumult and care and deceit;
I long for the peace of the meadows,
Where flowers bloom fragrant and sweet;

How vain is the smile of the many,
How empty the laugh of the throng;
I long to commune with great nature
And list once again to her song.

How worthless the glare of the tinsel,
How empty the bubble of show;
How senseless the studied expressions
That flatt'rers are wont to bestow!
While nature deals with us so nobly,
Without the veneerings of art,
The welcome she gives us is honest—
She speaks to each one from her heart.

What is there in pomp and in power
So many possess to abuse?
The one stirs the envy of pygmies;
The other, let him who will choose,
I fly from the city's great clamor,
Where men use deception to please,
And lay my head down on the hillside
To rest and to dream 'neath the trees.
—Thomas F. Porter, in Boston Globe.

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CUT PAPER PATTERNS

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered. Do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds. Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

Child's Apron.

No. 4321—A dainty little apron that is quite simple for any mother to make is the little model shown here, with tucks in pointed yoke effect and tucked shoulder caps. Younger children always look well in the full unbelted, loose aprons, and this is no exception to the rule. The front and back are alike in having the

yoke outlined by tucks and shaping is given the garment by underarm and shoulder seams. The shoulder caps are trimmed with a narrow edging which may be of torchon or embroidery. Cross-barred muslin, gingham, Victoria lawn or percale are serviceable materials for aprons. A pretty development would be of checked gingham, with colored or white embroidery trimming. Sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years.

Lady's Dressing Sack.

No. 6028—Attractiveness is as important a factor as comfort in the selection of a dressing sack, and both these details were considered in designing the one shown here, in figured material and having a prettily shaped collar and deep cuff in plain colored material. It takes up no more time to make up a pretty dressing sack, and the material costs no more than

to make up a common looking garment, and you have a pretty, neat sack of the latest design.

The design shows a tucked yoke in front, thus enabling one to make a dainty, pretty design without the large collar. The sack may be worn with or without the belt. For a neat little dressing sack that is nice enough for afternoon wear as well as for a morning sack, this is a good model to follow. Made up in figured Japanese silk or challie, and using white or plain colored material for collar and cuffs, one fashions a most charming design. Cashmere, albatross, fleece-lined material and silk are suitable to the mode. Material required for medium size, 3¼ yards, 36 inches wide. Sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.

Lady's Princess Shirt Waist.

No. 6122. There seems to be no end to the pretty fashions in shirt waists and bodices, be they for spring, summer, autumn or winter wear, and the charming design shown herewith is an exponent of the ever-popular pleated modes. Although

the design looks complicated, it is nothing of the kind. In fact, it will be found very simple to make up. Any young woman, no matter whether she is a practical dressmaker or not, will have no difficulty in making one of these shirt waists at home herself, with the aid of a good pattern and the directions accompanying the same.

The heavy mercerized cotton weaves that are now used for waists are no doubt a strong factor in favor of this particular mode. They are distinctive in style and not difficult of construction. Then, too, they can be easily laundered. The characteristic features of the model shown here is the closing, which is at the side in the front. This allows for space where one can do a little fancy stitching or pass the tie through slits that are finished with buttonhole stitch or bound with a bright-colored facing if the waist be colored. However, a duchess closing could be used if one desires that style.

The waist has the long shoulder and the graceful sleeves of generous dimensions are finished by a deep cuff, collar, neck band, belt and peplum, the last named being a feature of all the new shirt waist models. It not only holds the waist down in position, but, being smooth-fitting, does away with extra bulkiness on the hips. This cannot be overestimated, since we all must wear heavy shirt waists and likewise full skirts.

The selection of material must be largely a matter of individual good taste and the bulkiness of the pocketbook. Cotton, bopsack, mercerized cottons, taffeta, louisine, poau de sole, French flannel and broadcloth may be appropriately used.

Material required for medium size, 3¾ yards, 36 inches wide. Sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure.

Girl's Frock.

No. 4323. Box-pleated dresses in Russian style still continue to be popular. The design shown here for a little miss is capable of several variations. The box-pleat effect in front and back may be simply stitched, or may be trimmed with broad bands of lace reaching from neck to lower edge of dress, or may be embellished by hand embroidery or French

knots along the line of box-pleats and in the front. The dress may be made with or without the lining, and is fitted by under-arm and shoulder seams. The opening is at the side under the pleat. The sleeve is the bishop style, with tucks stitched to elbow length. The skirt is circular and flares prettily at the lower edge. The smart design is appropriate for almost any and all kinds of material. A pretty dress would be in red or blue serge, using sans-silk or lustre silk for machine stitching. The frock, while exceedingly simple, has a certain style to it that is not found in all pleated models. For a plain school dress, the only trimming necessary is a little lace or velvet for the cuff, collar and belt, or, if preferred, one could wear a patent leather belt. Sizes, 4, 6, 8 and 10 years.

Lady's Princess Wrapper or House Dress.

No. 6048—Gowns that are made in Princess style are always graceful and becoming and many women never wear any other style dress for mornings. The mode is easy to make, comfortable to wear and there is not a lot of extra furbelows on sleeve and waist to bother with. The design shown here is a model of simplicity, made with fronts, backs, side backs and underarm gores. It fits the figure snugly and smoothly. The sleeves are in the bishop style and the fancy collar adds charm to the gown. The open neck is optional, provision being made for high neck if desired. If a more elaborate gown is desired, the seams might be inset with lace insertion or outlined with braid. The design is suitable for all wash materials, for any of the light woolen stuffs that are

in vogue for house wear. Material required for medium size, 13¾ yards, 27 inches wide. Sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure.

Address as follows, including the price of the pattern ordered:
PATTERN DEPARTMENT,
THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO

ATTENDANCE AT THE FAIR

Total Number of Visitors Has Reached 5,105,735.

St. Louis, July 25.—The following statement of daily attendance has been issued by the department of admissions of the World's Fair:

Monday, July 18	75,636
Tuesday, July 19	77,159
Wednesday, July 20	79,925
Thursday, July 21	91,485
Friday, July 22	85,034
Saturday, July 23	102,411
Total	512,150

Recapitulation: April, one day, 187,793; May, 26 days, 1,001,391; June, 26 days, 2,124,836; July, 21 days, 1,791,715. Total, 5,105,735.

BERRI-BERRI AMONG CREW

One Dead and Two Others Are Dangerously Ill.

Philadelphia, July 25.—The long overdue bark Foohng Suey, which sailed from Ka Hu Lui March 5, arrived at the Delaware breakwater today with berri-berri raging among her crew. One member of the crew is dead and two are dangerously ill with the dread disease. The men will probably be removed to the hospital at the breakwater.

Weekly trade reviews report that the midsummer quiet is intensified by labor troubles, but that the country buying for the fall season is active.

THE MAN WHO STIRRED ENGLAND.

ADMIRAL SIR EDMUND FREMANTLE.
FROM THE SKETCH.

It was Admiral Fremantle who aroused England by his declaration that the Russian ships in the Red Sea were simply pirate craft, and who called upon his government to take action accordingly.

MRS. MAYBRICK FREE.

Left England on July 20 to Go to France.

Truro, Cornwall, Eng., July 20.—Mrs. Florence Maybrick is free. She left here at 11:43 a. m. today on her way to France.

Mrs. Maybrick's imprisonment was not terminated with the clang of doors, the last sound which remains in the ears of so many of her fellow prisoners who had preceded her to liberty from the prison, where she spent more than fourteen years of her life. It closed before the arched doorway of the white convent of the sisterhood of The Epiphany in this little town, with the black-robed sisters softly uttering their blessings and good wishes for her future. With her companions Mrs. Maybrick entered the carriage of Miss Dalrymple, secretary of the sisterhood, and was driven rapidly to Staustell, a small station fourteen miles away, where, after exchanging goodbyes with her companions, she boarded a train and started on her journey to France. She will not go to America until her presence there is considered imperatively necessary.

The greatest secrecy was thrown about Mrs. Maybrick's departure. Mother Superior Julian, of the convent, said to a representative of The Associated Press that under her instructions she must refer all inquirers to the home office. Others at the convent were equally uncommunicative.

At the railroad station orders were issued forbidding the employes to discuss Mrs. Maybrick or allowing her to admit that she was at the convent.

The little town has taken deep interest in this international figure. Crowds daily stood at the iron gates of the grounds, waiting for Mrs. Maybrick to appear, but they were rarely rewarded, she going out only when the road was reported clear. When Mrs. Maybrick first arrived here she was kept under strict surveillance, never leaving the convent walls. Even for a walk in the grounds she would have to be under the escort of one of the sisters. Subsequently she was allowed to walk in the quiet streets of this picturesque place and in the shady country lanes in the vicinity. Those who have seen the published portraits of Mrs. Maybrick soon got to recognize the black robed woman, with black bonnet and flowing strings, and gave her kindly greetings, which frequently passed unnoticed, Mrs. Maybrick seeking so far as possible to avoid the attention of the curious. Her time at the convent was taken up by sewing, reading and chatting with the sisters, endearing herself to them by many acts showing that even the many years of servitude of Aylesbury prison had been unable to stamp out her innate kindly disposition.

Mrs. Maybrick, who was Miss Florence Elizabeth Chandler, a member of a well-known and prosperous southern family, was married July 27, 1881, in St. James' church, Piccadilly, to James Maybrick, of Liverpool. She was then 18 years old. Her husband was over 40 years of age. In the spring of 1889 Mr. Maybrick became ill and in a few days he died. His brothers investigated his death and charged Mrs. Maybrick with the murder of her husband. A long trial followed, and a number of doctors swore that the deceased died of arsenical poisoning. The defense proved that for 20 years Mr. Maybrick had been a confirmed user of arsenic and that he daily took doses large enough to have killed a dozen ordinary men. Mrs. Maybrick was eventually sentenced to death by the judge, Sir Fitzjames Stephen, who spoke for two days in charging the jury. He said it was impossible for them to find her guilty in the face of the medical evidence. The judge died some time later in a madhouse.

From the time of Mrs. Maybrick's conviction, her mother, the Baroness De Roques, was unremitting in efforts in behalf of the prisoner. She succeeded in having the death sentence commuted to penal servitude for life and finally has obtained the freedom of her daughter, to whose release from prison she has devoted her life. The baroness was aided by influential friends on both sides of the Atlantic. In 1900, after the death of Lord Russell, of Killowen, chief justice of England, a letter which he had written to Mrs. Maybrick in 1895 was discovered. It showed he was convinced that she ought never to have been convicted and it has been generally understood that all the recent American ambassadors to the court of St. James have done everything possible to obtain Mrs. Maybrick's pardon.

Mrs. Maybrick Meets Mother.

Rouen, France, July 22.—Mrs. Florence Maybrick arrived here from London yesterday. The greatest precautions had been taken to keep her movements secret. She did not travel by way of New Haven, as do the majority of passengers, but instead crossed from Southampton, arriving at Havre, where she took an express train for Rouen. She was met by her mother, the Baroness De Roques.

RENOWNED BEAUTY WEDS

Mrs. Henry C. Knapp Becomes Bride of Lord Bateman.

London, July 25.—Mrs. Henry C. Knapp, the American woman who became the wife of Lord Bateman here,

MRS. HENRY C. KNAPP.

Saturday, was formerly Miss Marian Graham, of San Francisco. She is renowned for her beauty.

ON THIRTEENTH FLOOR.

The Republican Congressional Committee Opens Headquarters.

New York, July 25.—The Republican congressional committee opened headquarters today on the thirteenth floor of the St. James' building, Twenty-sixth street and Broadway. The suite consists of four rooms, three of which overlook Broadway. The chairman of the committee, Congressman Joseph Babcock, of Wisconsin, and Congressman Overstreet, of Indiana, the secretary, were at the headquarters at the opening and received a number of friends.

Famous Prisoner Recently Released in England

MRS. FLORENCE E. MAYBRICK.
PHOTO. BY HERRINGTON.

BRYAN'S LATEST.

He Wants the Democratic Party to Become Socialists.

Lincoln, Neb., July 22.—W. J. Bryan's plan for the reformation of the Democracy was given publicity yesterday. In it Mr. Bryan favors radical changes, but advocates the election of Judge Parker for president as a good beginning. He declares for state ownership of railroads, government control of telegraphs and abolishment of private monopoly and favors the income tax and election of federal judges by the people. Mr. Bryan says in part:

"My selection as standard bearer of the Democratic party in 1896 and again in 1900 made me the nominal leader of that party, and as such I did not feel at liberty to engraft new doctrines upon the party creed. I contented myself with the defense of those principles and policies which were embodied in the platform.

"Now that the leadership devolves upon another and I bear only the responsibility that each citizen must bear, namely, the responsibility for my open opinions, my utterances and my conduct, I am free to undertake a work which until now I have avoided, namely, the work of organizing the radical and progressive element in the Democratic party.

"The money question is for the present in abeyance. The production has lessened the strain upon the dollar and while bimetallism is as sound in theory as it ever was, the necessity for it is not so apparent.

"But while the people can not be brought at this time to consider the various phases of the money question, they can be brought to consider other questions with which the Democratic party must deal. I heretofore refused to take a position upon the question of government ownership of railroads, first, because I had not until recently studied the subject, and second, because the question had not been reached. Recent events have convinced me that the time is now ripe for the presentation of this question. Consolidation after consolidation has taken place until a few men now control the railroad traffic of the country and defy both the judicial and legislative power of the nation. I invite the Democrats, therefore, to consider a plan for the government ownership and operation of the railroads.

"The plan usually suggested is for the purchase of these roads by the federal government. This plan, it seems to me, is more objectionable than a plan which involves the ownership and operation of these roads by the several states. To put the railroads in the hands of the federal government would mean an enormous centralization of power. It would give to the federal government a largely increased influence over the citizen and the citizens' affairs, and such centralization is not at all necessary. The several states can own and operate the railroads within their borders just as effectively as it can be done by the federal government, and if it is done by the states the objection based upon the fear of centralization is entirely answered. A board composed of representatives from the various states could deal with the joint traffic of the various lines. If the federal government had the railroads to build there would be a constant warring between different sections to secure a fair share of the new building and development, but where this is left to the state, the people in each state can decide with the railroads they desire to build up or to buy.

"While the Democratic party in the nation is advocating the government ownership of railroads, the Democratic party in the cities should upon the same theory espouse the cause of municipal ownership of municipal franchises.

"We have also reached a time when the postoffice department should embrace a telegraph system as well as a mail system. The telegraph lines do not reach as many people as the railroads do, and while the abuses to private ownership have not been so open and notorious, yet there is no reason why this nation should not do what other nations are doing in this respect.

"The private monopoly must be destroyed. The Democratic platform adopted at Kansas City declared the private monopoly to be indefensible and intolerable.

"The Democratic party has in two campaigns stood for an income tax. The plank was omitted this year because the men in control of the party thought it would jeopardize success in the eastern states. This objection may have weight when the appeal is made to a particular section and to the wealthy men of that section, but it can not have weight when the party goes forth, as it must ultimately do, to appeal to the masses.

"The contest above outlined must be made whether the party wins in November or not. A single election is but an incident in the life of a party. For more than a century the Democratic party has stood for, as the representative of certain great ideas. Jefferson founded it, Jackson defended it and even Cleveland could not destroy it. If Mr. Parker is elected his administration will rid us of imperialism and of the threat of a race issue and give us greater freedom in the taking up of economic questions."

MONEY FOR DEWEY'S MEN

Will Receive Prizes for What They Did in Manila Bay.

Washington, July 25.—After a legal battle of several years, Admiral Dewey and his men, who fought the battle of Manila, are to receive their prize money, on account of the capture of the Don Juan de Austria, and other Spanish property. In the supreme court of the District of Columbia today Justice Gould signed an order confirming the report of the auditor in the case, overruling all exceptions filed by either side to the report. The amount of the property captured finally was fixed at $1,657,355, a sum considerably in excess of what the government claimed to be due. One half of the amount will be paid to the captors, while the remainder, as provided by law, will be placed to the credit of the navy pension fund.

THE PORTLAND MINE.

Denver, July 22.—The Portland mine is closed again in consequence of the action of the military authorities. The mine was giving employment to about five hundred men. Squads of soldiers have arrested forty of these, including the entire mechanical force at the three working shafts. This comprised engineers, firemen, master mechanics and skilled men in other departments. The men thus summarily removed from their labors are accused of no crime, the only accusation being that they refused to sacrifice their membership in the Western Federation of Miners and take out Mine Owners' Association working cards.

Six of the forty men arrested were declared to be "all right" by the military board and were released. Twelve othe s were released on their own recognizance. Each of the remaining 22, when questioned, admitted that he had intended to quit work on the Portland but denied knowledge of the other's plans. It is alleged that the union men in the mechanical department were to walk out in a body. There are said to have been about one hundred union miners still at work on the Portland who have not taken out Mine Owners' Association cards, and they will now be required to take out such cards or leave the district.

THE BEAVERS CASE.

New York, July 21.—United States Judge Edward B. Thomas granted a writ of habeas corpus today in response to an application by counsel for George W. Beavers, the former postoffice official, and later in the day listened to an argument on the writ. Counsel was directed by Judge Thomas to furnish a brief in the premises by August 1, and Beavers was ordered to be on hand again August 8, when the court expects to make known his decision in the advisability of a continuance of the writ pending an appeal in Beavers' behalf, as against an order of removal already prepared by United States District Attorney Young, based on rulings in favor of the removal of the defendant to the District of Columbia for trial upon indictments found against him there.

Alonzo Haggard, an insane man, climbs to the dome of the court house in Liberty, Mo., where for more than fourteen hours he keeps his perilous seat until rescued by a ruse.

PARKER FIXES AUGUST 10

As Date for Receiving Notification Commitee.

Esopus, N. Y., July 23.—Judge Parker has fixed August 10 as the date for the ceremonies notifying him of his nomination by the Democratic national convention.

Judge Parker reached his decision concerning the date in a long consultation with William F. Sheehan, yesterday, and a telegram was at once sent Champ Clark, of Missouri, chairman of the committee named by the Democratic convention to notify the nominee for President.

Representative Clark is expected to call a meeting of his committee, probably to be held in New York, and he may also come to Rosemont to talk over the arrangements with Judge Parker, although no plan for such conference has yet been made. The program for the ceremonies at Rosemount on August 10 will follow precedents laid down for similar events. It is known that Judge Parker is particularly impressed with the simplicity of the ceremonies which took place on the occasion of President Lincoln's second nomination and also when Judge Thurman was informed of his nomination for vice president. The speeches both times were marked because of their brevity. When President Cleveland was notified in 1888 he made a long speech and the ceremonies were far more formal than any others which have been brought to the attention of those who are arranging details of the Rosemount ceremonies. It is the plan now at Rosemount to have the notification follow closely the form of the earlier ceremonies. It is not expected that Judge Parker will talk at length nor that he will discuss intimately any of the campaign issues, but will leave this to the letter of acceptance which will be issued a week or so later.

A letter giving great satisfaction at Rosemount has been received by Judge Parker from Carl Schurz. It is as follows:

"Bolton Landing, Lake George, N. Y., July 11, 1904.

"My dear sir: Not as a party man, but as an independent, I feel bound to express to you my sincere respect. The principles and opinions you are known to hold as to the currency, imperialism, the tariff, and the civil service, strongly commend themselves to men of my way of thinking. But if, as an independent, I ever was doubting for what candidate my duty commanded me to vote, your action on the terms of your nomination has completely solved that doubt. It has rendered to the Republican double service of incalculable value. No man can honestly deny that it has demolished the last pretext for still treating the gold question as a live issue of party controversy, and that it has thus relieved the business community of an element of peculiarly unhealthy agitation and dangerous uncertainty. This is so evident that any attempt to continue that situation artificially for mere party advantage, must be condemned by every good citizen as absolutely wicked, indeed, as little less than criminal.

"And secondly, your manly declaration that you would accept the offered nomination for the presidency only if the offer came in harmony with your sense of public duty, has set up before the American people one of these noble standards of moral courage and civic virtue, of which our public life stands so much in need. The higher you lift that standard, the higher you will rise in the esteem and confidence of your countrymen, and the more surely they will hold you worthy of their highest trust.

"Wishing you all the success you so well deserve, I am,

"Sincerely yours,
"C. SCHURZ."

A pair of Tennessee twins bear names of members of the Democratic candidate's family. Homer Parker, of Taxon, Tenn., who believes himself to be distantly related to Judge Parker, in announcing the birth of the twins has written to Rosemount as follows:

"My very dear sir: Myself and wife have twins, born to us on the 18th, a boy and a girl. The boy's name is Alton B. Parker. Please give us the name of your wife or daughter as we want to christen the girl the same. Thanking you in advance, I remain,

"Respectfully and probably a distant relative, "HOMER PARKER."

DOG MADE DARING JUMP

Went Down Three Stories and Trotted Off Unhurt.

New York, July 25.—A stray mongrel dog in some unexpected manner found its way to the roof of 578 Newark avenue, Jersey City. When it got ready to descend it had forgotten the way, and so jumped to a canvas awning in front of the store, thirty feet below.

There was a sudden rip of the canvas and the dog slipped through and dropped to the sidewalk. He seemed dazed for a moment, but pulled himself together and trotted off as if jumping from the roof of a three-story building were an everyday occurrence.

OHIO ON TRIAL SPIN.

Will Be Given Chance to Show Herself July 30.

San Francisco, Cal., July 23.—The battleship Ohio will leave her harbor next Thursday, July 28, at 11 a. m. for Santa Barbara channel, where her official trial will occur Saturday, July 30.

It was originally intended to make the start next Monday, but the vessel was delayed two days longer than had been expected in dry dock, being cleared and painted for the trip, and more time has been consumed in coaling her. She now lies in the stream off the Union Iron work with most of her coal on board.

Next Monday or Tuesday the battleship will be given an unofficial preliminary run on the waters of San Francisco Bay to enable the builders to warm up and adjust her machinery. On Thursday morning the trial board, of which Rear Admiral W. H. Whiting is president, will meet on board and organize.

WILL RUN FULL TIME

Steel Plant Will Resume Work at Normal Capacity.

Pittsburg, July 23.—Arrangements are being made for the resumption on double turn next week of the extensive steel plant of Jones & Laughtin. The mills have been running at about 65 per cent of the normal capacity, but orders have come in recently that the officials of the company believe warrant a resumption in full. Between 3,500 and 4,000 men will be effected beneficially by the change. Some of these have been working on short time and others were idle altogether.

FOREST FIRE IS RAGING

Vast Area Already Burned Over in Montana.

Helena, Mont., July 23.—In the Flathead Forest reservation a fierce fire, supposed to have started from sparks from a Great Northern engine, is raging. Railroad employes and forest rangers in large numbers are endeavoring to check its progress. A large area has burned over. Three other fires are reported raging in the vicinity of Kalispel on state and railroad lands.

Got Men From Ohio.

Cincinnati, O., July 25.—The employment agencies here today sent fifty men to Chicago and have two carloads engaged for tomorrow. These men are engaged on orders from the Chicago packing houses at $5 per day for meat cutters and $2.15 for laborers. The men are to be lodged and boarded by their employers. Transportation is furnished.

PARKER DODGES.

Does Not Accept Invitation to Appear With Bryan.

Esopus, N. Y., July 25.—Judge Alton B. Parker, Democratic candidate for President, did not accept, nor did he decline an invitation presented to him yesterday to speak at a Democratic ratification meeting to be held in Chicago on August 20, when William J. Bryan will be one of the speakers. A delegation representing Mayor Carter H. Harrison arrived at Esopus at 2:45 p. m. It consisted of E. M. Lahiff, secretary of the Cook County Democratic club, under whose auspices the meeting will be held; Oscar F. Mayer, president of the United German society, and Lawrence E. McGann, comptroller of Chicago. The visitors were driven to Rosemount, where they found Judge Parker's family at dinner. Plates were placed for them, and after the meal Judge Parker took his guests into the library, where the purpose of the visit was talked over at length. Judge Parker told Mr. Lahiff, who acted as spokesman, that to accept the invitation at this time might cause him some embarrassment, and he did not feel like promising to attend any event of that character, at least until after the notification ceremonies had taken place. He did say, however, that if he accepted any invitations at all he would visit Chicago, and that it would give him great pleasure to go if it were possible.

What gave Judge Parker still greater satisfaction than that he derived from the invitation to go to Chicago, was the assurance that the differences between opposing factions of Illinois Democrats will be entirely settled and that the party in that state will present a solid front for the ticket.

It was stated that the ill feeling engendered as the result of the contests between delegations seeking seats in the St. Louis convention will be eliminated absolutely. This information coming from representatives of Mayor Harrison proved reassuring to Judge Parker, inasmuch as it is taken to mean the healing over of the dispute between Mayor Harrison and John P. Hopkins, who in all probability will have charge of the campaign in Illinois. It is argued here that if Mayor Harrison says harmony then warfare between the factions headed by Hopkins and Harrison is at an end.

After the conference at Rosemount, Mr. Lahiff said that he had not expected an immediate answer from Judge Parker on the question of going to Chicago, but that it had been the purpose of Cook county Democrats to let Judge Parker know that he had nothing to fear in the campaign as the result of the differences that occurred at the Illinois Democratic convention.

"We will go ahead with our arrangements for August 20," said Mr. Lahiff, "and we hope Judge Parker will be present. In any event there will be a rousing meeting in the interest of the Democratic ticket. We expect to carry Illinois this fall.

"Judge Parker's extreme courtesy to Mr. McGann, Mr. Mayer and myself was vastly beyond our expectations," Mr. Lahiff added. "Our mission, of course, was not confined to the mere presenting of an invitation to a meeting; but for obvious reasons I cannot go into details. It is sufficient to say that our visit has been all that we could desire it to be and more; Judge Parker will come to Chicago if he speaks anywhere away from home."

Bryan Cancels Date.

Chicago, July 25.—William J. Bryan will not participate in the big middle west demonstration, which will be given at Riverview Park August 20 by the Chicago Democracy. Mr. Bryan made this announcement yesterday while passing through the city on his way to Delaware, O., and just before calling on Mayor Harrison to inform him of his inability to be present on account of a previous engagement.

Mr. Bryan said he had made no political engagements thus far, except in Missouri. He expects to deliver a number of speeches there in the interest of Mr. Folk, the Democratic nominee for governor, and of several congressmen who are his personal friends.

THE BLAKELY ALL RIGHT

Torpedo Boat Destroyer Passes Through Endurance Test.

Newport, R. I., July 23.—The new torpedo boat destroyer Blakely successfully passed through a one-hour endurance test yesterday and she will be accepted by the United States government. The destroyer covered 24⅛ nautical miles during the hour, exceeding the required speed by one-half a knot. Yesterday the boat exceeded contract requirements of 25 knots during the standardizing and speed test, by averaging 25.7.

SOUTH DAKOTA LAUNCHED

San Francisco, July 22.—The armored cruiser South Dakota was successfully launched from her cradle at the Union Iron Works. The ceremony attending the launching was unusually simple. Bishop W. H. Nichols, of the Episcopal diocese of California, offered a short prayer, and then Miss Grace Herreid, daughter of the governor of South Dakota, pressed a button that released the bull of the youngest American cruiser. As the vessel began to move Miss Herreid swung a bottle of champagne against the boat and bestowed the designated name upon the cruiser. Gov. Herreid, of South Dakota, and party and a number of naval officers and distinguished citizens witnessed the launching.

Moody Will Preside.

Boston, July 23.—The Republican state convention to nominate a state ticket will be held here October 7, next. Attorney General William H. Moody has been selected to preside.

RACE DONE?

Not a Bit of It.

A man who thought his race was run made a food find that brought him back to perfect health.

"One year ago I was unable to perform any labor in fact I was told by my physicians that they could do nothing further for me. I was fast sinking away, for an attack of grip had left my stomach so weak it could not digest any food sufficient to keep me alive.

"There I was just wasting away, growing thinner every day and weaker, really being snuffed out simply because I could not get any nourishment from food.

"Then my sister got after me to try Grape-Nuts food which had done much good for her and she finally persuaded me and although no other food had done me the least bit of good my stomach handled the Grape-Nuts from the first and this food supplied the nourishment I had needed. In three months I was so strong I moved from Albany to San Francisco and now on my three meals of Grape-Nuts and cream every day I am strong and vigorous and do fifteen hours work.

"I believe the sickest person in the world could do as I do, eat three meals of nothing but Grape-Nuts and cream and soon be on their feet again in the flush of best health like me.

"Not only am I in perfect physical health again but my brain is stronger and clearer than it ever was on the old diet. I hope you will write to the names I send you about Grape-Nuts for I want to see my friends well and strong.

"Just think that a year ago I was dying but today, although I am over 55 years of age most people take me to be less than 40, and I feel just as young as I look." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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DR. W. H. MAY,
94 Pine Street, New York City.

ROOT FOR GOVERNOR.

The Late Secretary of State Will Be the Candidate.

New York, July 22.—That Goverpor Odell within a few days will announce that Elihu Root has consented to become the Republican candidate for governor is the belief of many Republican leaders who are familiar with the events that have followed Mr. Root's visit to President Roosevelt in Oyster Bay on Tuesday.

Republicans who heretofore have despaired of carrying the state this fall spoke with greater confidence than at any time since Judge Parker's nomination. They said that the situation would undoubtedly be settled before the notification ceremonies in Oyster Bay. Governor Odell would not admit last night that he had agreed to accept Mr. Root.

Wall street Republicans who are in a position to know said that Mr. Root's nomination would increase the contributions in the financial district to the state and national committees by at least $500,000, besides strengthening the national ticket immensely in New York state and in Connecticut and New Jersey.

RESIGNATION OF SCHWAB

Accepted by Directors of American Steel Company.

New York, July 23.—The directors of the American Steel Foundry company have accepted the resignation of Charles M. Schwab, who recently disposed of his stock in the company.

WON FORTUNE IN AMERICA

Italian in New Orleans Who Has Donated to the Church.

New Orleans, La., July 20.—Captain Salvatore Pizzati, philanthropist, who recently gave $70,000 toward the construction of a new school for St. Joseph's church, on Tulane avenue and Derbigny street, has given $75,000 to build an industrial school to be conducted by the Missionary Sisters of the Sacred Heart. The new institution will be built in Esplanade avenue. An invitation has been sent to Cardinal Satolli to come here to break the ground for the institution.

Salvatore Pizzati has a remarkable history. He was born in Palermo, Italy, September 2, 1839, coming from a fine old race of patriots and warriors. He was early placed by his parents in the Jesuit college in Palermo, where he spent three

CAPT. SALVATORE PIZZATI.
PHOTO. BY STEIN.

years, from the age of 13 to 22. This royal college is conducted under the auspices of the Italian government.

Young Pizzati distinguished himself in this institution, but he had always a longing for the sea. He has four brothers, who were all in one way or another connected with the seafaring life. In 1861 he sailed on an American ship, which brought him to America. He landed in New York, and then enlisted as an ordinary seaman. He served three years in this capacity.

In 1886 he became captain of a merchant marine vessel plying between Philadelphia and Marseilles. Two years later he came to New Orleans and became a member of the S. Oteri company, conducting a shipping business. He now holds many important commercial positions and has large investments in plantations. He is now for the most part retired from business and spends his time mostly on his plantations.

JONES GOES TO ESOPUS

Chairman of National Committee Meets Judge Parker.

Esopus, N. Y., July 25.—Former Senator James K. Jones, the retiring chairman of the Democratic national committee, and Daniel J. Campau, member of the committee from Michigan, were visitors at Rosemount today. They stopped here on their way to New York, where they will attend the meeting of the national committee tomorrow.

Chairman Jones will call the meeting of the national committee to order and in accordance with a resolution adopted by the St. Louis convention will serve as chairman until his successor is elected. He had never been at Rosemount before, and his acquaintance with Judge Parker is not intimate.

After the meeting of the national committee several members will come to Rosemount for a conference with Judge Parker. Among these will be Thomas Taggart, and if he is elected chairman, plans for the campaign will be gone over.

HEINZE IN TROUBLE.

Butte, Mont., July 22.—F. Augustus Heinze and his agents are now charged with having taken advantage of underground workings in the Minnie Healy mine to loot the rich ore bodies in adjoining mines belonging to the Boston and Montana company. The value of the alleged plunder is placed at $3,750,000 in a suit begun in the district court by the Boston and Montana company against F. Augustus Heinze, the Johnstown Mining company, the Montana Ore Purchasing company and E. H. Wilson.

Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

Wednesday.

Did you tackle the trouble that came your way
With a resolute heart and cheerful,
Or hide your face from the light of day
With a craven soul and fearful?
Oh, a trouble's a ton, or a trouble's an ounce,
Or a trouble is what you make it,
And it isn't the fact that you're hurt that counts,
But only how did you take it.

Thursday.

Our doubts are traitors,
And make us lose the good we oft might win
By fearing to attempt.

Friday.

Press on and climb, or linger still below;
Life is a land we can but partly know;
Leagues have been travel'd, many wonders met,
But the best part is undiscovered yet.

Saturday.

'Tis loving and serving
The highest and best;
'Tis onward! unswerving,—
And that is true rest.

Sunday

If there be some weaker one,
Give me strength to help him on;
If a blinder soul there be,
Let me guide him nearer Thee;
Make my mortal dreams come true
With the work I fain would do.

Monday.

The restless heart seeks to do something great,
And lets the common things of life slip by,
Forgetting that the trifles indicate
Which path we're taking for eternity.

Tuesday.

Be cheerful. Give this lonesome world a smile;
We stay at longest but a little while.
Hasten we must or we shall lose the chance
To give the gentle word, the kindly glance.

WHAT VOICES MEAN TO THOSE WHO HEAR

EMILY S. BOUTON

And her voice was the voice of music
That carried a thought of Love.

The other day in a street car, I was carelessly listening to a close-by conversation between two women who were strangers to me. Presently I was aroused to interest, not by what they were saying, but by the quality of their voices. One was harsh, twangy and unpleasant; the tones of the other were well rounded and extremely musical.

Ah! thought I, there is no need for anyone to tell me of the characteristics of those two people, for I know them already. One has culture; the other has little, or none. One is self-poised, kind and courteous; the other lacks self-control, is easily excited, and thinks more of herself than of others.

"Do you know those people?" I asked of a friend who sat near me.

"Oh, yes," she responded, after a moment's cursory examination. And then she mentioned two names both somewhat familiar. A few questions, the answers to which added to what I already knew, proved that I had judged rightly. The well modulated voice belonged to the cultivated woman; the nasal, rasping one to her opposite in this respect. Both are considered good and useful members of society, and yet I could not suppress an inward conviction that the latter did not always radiate the sunshine of good temper, or strengthen the gospel of peace among her associates.

Possibly I did her wrong. Certainly I do not wish to be understood that unpleasant voices are an invariable index of unpleasant dispositions. What I do believe is this—and my own observation confirms its truth—that when the indwelling thought is one of goodness, of love, of charity, it softens the tones of the voice and gives them a touch of the music which thrills through the song of life. In fact the voice carries to the listening ear far more of the real character of the speaker than is usually imagined. Nor is it a matter of education alone. Some of the sweetest and richest voices I ever heard murdered the English language.

It is true, however, that culture has the effect of refining the tones, if it is real and not simply an outward veneer. In social life, loud, harsh, strident voices are considered a mark of vulgarity, an indication of a background of ignorance. The owners may be received because of the possession of wealth or power of some kind, but the lack of music in their speech is inwardly noted and resented.

American people do not pay enough attention to the cultivation of melody in speech, neither in the homes nor in the school room. Children could be trained so that in mature life the harsh notes in their voices would be wholly wanting.

This is not, as may be thought, an unimportant matter. It is possible for the pleasant, musical voice to become a winning factor in the success for which, in some way, everybody is seeking. And if it does nothing more than to give a sensation of pleasure to those who hear, it is worth possessing.

I remember once in traveling from Washington, I sat in front of some people who were evidently English. The wife was not personally attractive. Large and homely in face and feature, her uncomeliness was only relieved by a certain dignity of bearing which, with her dress, showed her to be what the world calls a person of consequence.

After casually noting these things, my interest was gone, and I became absorbed in the panorama passing by the window. Suddenly my attention was attracted by someone speaking in a voice, each note of which was music. Sweet and soft and flexible, every intonation was in perfect harmony.

Turning to see who was the enviable possessor of such a perfect instrument of speech, imagine my surprise to find that it belonged to my English fellow traveler. Then I remembered to have heard that in England great attention is given to the training of the vocal organs, beginning in early youth and never lost sight of. It is held to be an important part of the education, especially of girls.

In these days of so much public speaking both by men and women, this training becomes of growing importance. Persuasion lies in the paper or oration or familiar talk, when it is given in a well modulated voice with the words clearly articulated, instead of being mouthed in monotony or shrilly shrieked into tortured ears. Let scientific voice-training be made a part of the education in our public schools, and the good results will soon be visible.

In another way this voice-training which should not be left wholly to the schools, is of supreme importance. If children are properly taught the art of controlling their voices to harmony, it will go far towards teaching them also to control their passions. Anger and irritation invariably affect the voice. The habit of subduing its tones to a quiet expression of feeling helps to subdue the feeling itself. The effort to speak pleasantly will aid in dissipating unpleasant thoughts and in bringing peace.

Teachers in every line of what today is termed the New Thought advise their students to often affirm, not only in thought but in speech, the presence of those mental conditions that bring harmony.

'Then often utter words
That nearest represent the Nature of the One,
As Love or Life or Truth or Health
Which is for all of these the outer form

The meaning of this is that the utterance of the words helps by the vibrations thus produced to turn the thoughts into channels leading to what they represent. The words of Love are never spoken harshly. In Life, in Truth, in Health is a vibrant tone that carries melody and not discord to the ear.

Then there is another thought.

"Scientists tell us that a sound wave goes on forever. The ether becomes a reservoir of sound that never perishes."

Think what that means and then you will see why the cultivation of musical voices is so important.

These sounds which science affirms are vibrating forever must come to the inner ear of the human beings within range of their vibrations. If they are discordant, they arouse discord in the heart ready to be attuned to wrong. If harmonious, the opposite effect is produced. This is a clear and logical deduction. It gives an increased responsibility to the manner and method of our speech.

Of course it rests with ourselves whether out of this great "song of life" there comes to us harmony or inharmony, whether we shall hear

"A music that entwinest with eternal threads of golden sound
The great poem of this strange existence,"

or let ourselves be deafened by the din and tumult of the world, until the voice of the higher self is heard no longer.

To reach the place of peace, we must not only train ourselves to add to the world's harmony by the utterances of love and kindness, but there must be an attuning of the inner ear to the same kind which possibly then may come to us from the Song of Life.

The Cozy Corner

SHE SPEAKS FOR MANY.

I am a Blade reader, and I wish to thank Miss Bouton for that beautiful article—"A Commandment Often Broken,' and to say that I wish it might be copied into every paper in America.

My heart aches for that person who knows no greater pleasure in life than that which he obtains from killing some beautiful bird or animal that would look to him for protection. Each day my life is saddened by seeing a grey-haired man of eighty years, shoulder his gun and go out to shoot some helpless creature.

I firmly believe that Miss Bouton's article above referred to, will cause many a man to think twice before he again goes hunting for sport.

As to the necessity of killing for food, I think such cases are rare. Having been a vegetarian for twelve years, six of which I spent in the hardest kind of mental strain, with almost no sleep during the time, and six more years of good, hard, physical labor, my health has been growing better each day, until I do not know what a pain or ache is—I feel that I can safely say that taking life for food, is not necessary except in rare cases.

Wishing for Miss Bouton much of God's blessing in her work, I am yours for the creatures over which God has given us dominion—not to kill, but to protect.—Marion Charles.

FOR THE INDIANA REUNION.

I was afraid I could not get ready in time to come to the reunion, but I will do the best I can, and hope to arrive before all others have gone home.

If you will look at the map, you will find in the southwest corner of Indiana what is called "the pocket," formed of three counties. Ours is the largest and most important of these. In the western half of this county the large watermelons, of which you must have heard, grow. The south and western part is very rich land and worth $100 an acre. In our section the land is not so rich, being hilly; but we have a church college here, which gives for young people a chance for a better education than they can obtain at our good common schools.

If you were driving along the road, you would not see much of my house, as the orchard lies in front of it; but just drive in at the gate, in the southeast corner, and up a little hill, and you will find my humble abode, where you will be made very welcome.

When we lived in Nebraska, at least twice a year everybody who had lived in Indiana would meet at some place and have a big day together, talking, fishing and eating our picnic dinners.

I hope there will be enough come to this reunion so we can hear from all parts of the state, for as it is home, it is to us, the best place on earth.—D. R. Holt.

It is very amusing to think there is a possibility of "Dora Holt" failing to reach a reunion—or any other place when she "sets out" to attend—on time; she is always ready.—Ed.

A DUTY TO HUMANITY.

I wish to impress upon Mrs. Blank and the other ladies of the Cozy Corner, that the self-invited guest matter is not simply one of personal like or dislike; we have a duty to humanity, to do all in our power to bring the world to a high standard of civilization, and women like "Mamie G.," are decidedly uncivilized. In allowing such a person to foist herself and children upon her for the summer, Mrs. Blank is not only wronging herself and her family—to whom she owes the first consideration—but she is wronging the writer of the letter by encouraging her in wrong doing, and two wrongs never did, nor ever will, make a right.

One of the greatest terrors for most women is "what folks will think or say." We should overcome this, and as long as we do our duty, have no fear, or care of what folks, like the one who invites herself to visit us, will think.—Margaret Alice Sims.

HOW SHE MAKES CATSUP.

In answer to the question from Florida, regarding tomato catsup, my way is to season the ripe tomatoes with salt, pepper and mustard, and boil down quite thick. Strain this and fill into warmed bottles to within an inch of the tops. Fill up with good cider vinegar and after corking tightly—not sealing—set it away in the cellar. This will keep always, if you do not eat it, and will be good till the very last.

I think the secret of success in canning fruit lies in using perfectly fresh fruit, cooking it until it is just tender, and having cans and covers air tight. Sometimes the covers of cans are broken a little—just enough to allow the air to get in and that will spoil the fruit. Have new rubbers each year—they are cheap and a whole box of them will not cost as much as one can of fruit spoiled by using an old rubber.

I think best not to use any sugar when I put up fruit, as a little sweetening has a tendency to make the fruit ferment, and I can sweeten it to taste when the can is opened.—"S," Michigan.

A SIMPLE WAY TO SWEETEN CURRANTS

Dorothy was following Aunt Eunice in and out among the currant bushes, occasionally dropping a luscious bunch into the basket that hung upon Aunt Eunice's arm, and wondering when she would say that they had gathered enough.

"Are you going to make jelly, Aunt?" she ventured, seeing that her aunt showed no signs of leaving off.

"Lor', no, child! Making jelly is too much work. Berries and fruit are good enough for me just as they grow," she answered.

"But haven't we got more than enough for supper?" Dorothy went on, as the hot sun streamed down upon her uncovered head.

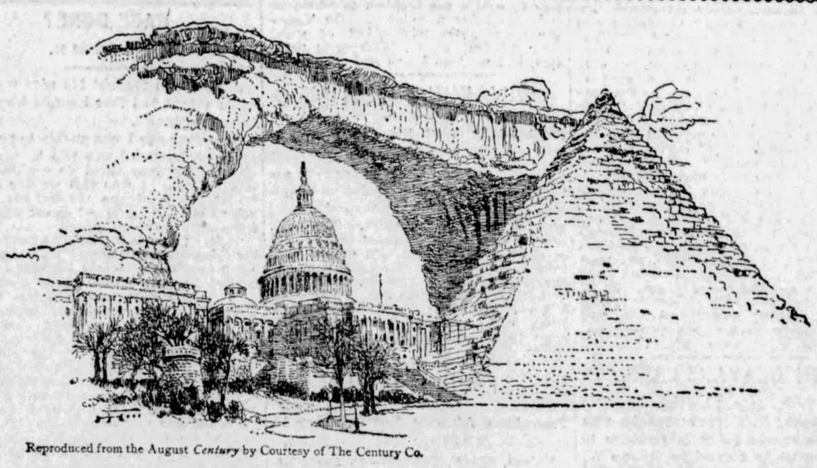
"Enough for supper! Yes, for half a dozen suppers, I hope," answered Aunt Eunice, shaking the bunches down into the basket. "Don't you know that currants grow sweeter, the longer they are kept?"

"I always thought that berries were considered to be better fresh from the bushes," Dorothy persisted.

"Some may be, but not currants. I always pick enough for a week, and each night they are sweeter. Even when they are mashed and eaten with sugar I can tell the difference between freshly picked ones and those that have been in the house several days. Maybe it's a notion, but it's a notion I take to."—Table Talk.

Nothing useless is or low.
Each thing in its place is best,
And what seems but idle show,
Strengthens and supports the rest.
—Longfellow.

A WONDERFUL NATURAL BRIDGE



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THE AUGUSTA NATURAL BRIDGE IN UTAH, COMPARED WITH THE CAPITOL AT WASHINGTON AND THE GREAT PYRAMID.

Here, across a canyon measuring three hundred and thirty-five feet seven inches from wall to wall, nature has thrown a splendid arch of solid sandstone, sixty feet thick in the central part and forty feet wide, leaving underneath it a clear opening three hundred and fifty-seven feet in perpendicular height. The lateral walls of the arch arise perpendicularly nearly to the top of the bridge, when they flare suddenly outward, giving the effect of an immense coping or cornice overhanging the main structure fifteen or twenty feet on each side, and extending with the greatest regularity and symmetry the whole length of the bridge. A large rounded butte at the edge of the canyon wall seems partly to obstruct the approach to the bridge at one end.

Here again the curving walls of the canyon and the impossibility of bringing the whole of the great structure into the narrow field of the camera, except from distant points of view, render the photographs unsatisfactory. But the lightness and grace of the arch is brought out by the partial view which Long obtained by climbing far up the canyon wall and at some risk crawling out on an overhanging shelf. The majestic proportions of this bridge, however, may be partly realized by a few comparisons. Thus its height is more than twice and its span more than three times as great as those of the famous natural bridge of Virginia. Its buttresses are one hundred and eighteen feet further apart than those of the celebrated masonary arch in the District of Columbia, known as Cabin John Bridge, a few miles from Washington city, which has the greatest span of any masonry bridge on this continent. This bridge would overspan the capitol at Washington and clear the top of the dome by fifty-one feet. And if the loftiest tree in the Calavaras Grove of giant sequoia in Calofrnia stood in the bottom o. the canyon, its topmost bough would lack thirty-two feet of reaching the underside of the arch.

This bridge is of white or very light sandstone, and, as in the case of the Carioline, filaments of green and orange-tinted lichens run here and there over the mighty buttresses and along the sheltered crevices under the lofty cornice, giving warmth and color to the wonderful picture.—From W. W. Dyar's The Colossal Bridges of Utah in the August Century.

Here, There, Everywhere.

A capital way to wash windows is to use a chamois skin and two pails of water, one containing a weak suds and the other, clear water. Dip the chamois in the sudsy water and go over the glass; then dip it in the clear water, rinse and squeeze dry as possible and go over the glass again. This will leave the glass bright and clear with no lint on it. A few drops of kerosene in the water in which windows and glass of any kind are washed, will make the work quicker and easier. To give an extra polish to glass, rub it with a woolen cloth dipped in flour, after the glass has been washed in the usual manner.

We all have heard the expression "Halycon Days" as applied to a time of peace, quiet and beauty, but how many know that the term originated in Sicily, where the Halycon, or King Fisher is said to breed its young in the sea, and during the time of incubation—about fourteen days—there is always calm seas and beautiful weather. Dryden's lines—"Amidst our arms, as quiet you shall be
As Halcyon, breeding on a Winter's sea."
is founded on this fact.

When an opal has been worn constantly for some time it will seem to lose its fire and brilliancy. These can be completely restored by wrapping the stone in a black paper and putting it away in a dark place for two or three days. The Mexican dealers who have the most perfect opals in the world, always keep them wrapped in heavy, black paper.

One of the drawbacks to boat riding in summer time is the action of the sun and water on the skin. If you carry with you on such trips, a book of the powder papers to be had of any reliable druggist, and wipe your face with one of the powders every hour or so, sunburn and all of its unpleasant effects will be avoided. If you perspire freely, use the powder to wipe the face as often as once in a half hour, as the moisture on the skin, combined with the sun and wind, will produce the most painful kind of sunburn.

On returning from a ride on the water, or in the wind, it is best not to wash the face with water, but rub it gently with cold cream applied with a bit of soft flannel; the cream may be removed when the face is cooled off. The constant use of powder is, of course injurious, but a judicious application to the face and neck before going out in the sun, or wind in the summer, is very beneficial.

Even the most careful housekeeper sometimes finds it difficult to remove the "high water mark" on an enameled bathtub. If a package of gold dust is kept in the bath room and a little thrown into the tub with clean water, immediately after the bath water is drawn off, every mark and stain can be easily removed with very little effort.

A spoonful of cornmeal put into the palms of the hands when they are well lathered with soap, and rubbed into every crack and crevice, will remove all grime and dirt leaving them white and smooth. This is one of the easiest and most effectual means of making the hands of the small boy, or the working man, presentable.

Separate waists are still worn and made very plainly, depending for their beauty upon the material and the expensive lace and embroidery used in trimming them.

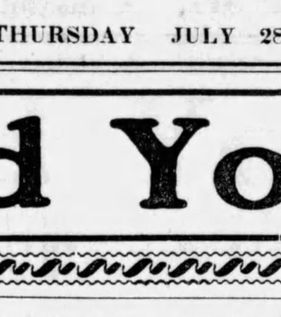
To allay the thirst of fever patients, doctors now recommend the use of a mixture of equal parts of glycerine and lemon juice in the place of the cracked ice that is so generally administered in such cases. The ice leaves the mouth more parched than at first, while the glycerine moistens it.

Equal parts of salad oil and lime water, applied to a burn, will relieve the suffering at once and there will seldom be any resultant scar. Wet a soft cloth in the mixture and wrap around the burn.

Common baking soda—a remedy that is always on hand—if sprinkled thickly over a burn where the skin has not been broken, and covered with a cloth wrung out of cold water, will also give relief in cases of severe burning.

A mixture of red lead, Indian meal and molasses is considered by cockroaches as the most desirable delicacy in the world, and after eating one meal of it they go to that bourne from which no roach ever returns. Another exterminator of these pests is cucumber peelings scattered around their favorite haunts. They do not eat this—the odor being sufficient to send them from the premises.

A more cleanly and pleasant remedy for roaches, ants, etc., is powdered borax sprinkled freely on shelves and about a sink where the vermin appear. Boiled poke root, the liquor mixed with half its quantity of molasses and placed on plates, will be greedily eaten by roaches, and will slay them by thousands—if the supply holds out.



In answer to inquiries as to how to cook Okra, these recipes have been sent by J. A. Chalfant, of Virginia:

Fried Okra.

Cut the tender pods and steam them for ten or fifteen minutes; roll them in salted flour, drop them into hot bacon fat, and fry until brown. Serve very hot.

Stewed Okra.

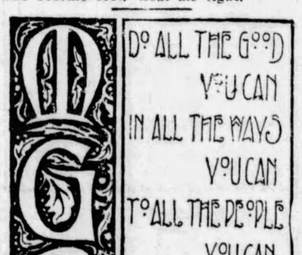
Stew the pods in slightly salted water until very tender; remove from the water and make a gravy of it, thickened with flour and butter, like chicken gravy, and serve with the gravy poured over the okra. Cooked in this way without the gravy, they can be served in scup.

For Winter Use.

Cut the pods in inch pieces, dry and put away in tight paper bags. When needed in the winter, soak for a few hours in cold water, then cook the same as dried beans.

For Pickles.

Steam till tender, but leave them firm. Do not cut the ends, as it is necessary that none of the juice shall escape. When tender, place in jars, and pour over it spiced vinegar which has been scalded and become cool. Seal air tight.



No matter how busy they are, or how long they remain away, the M. G. R. boys and girls are pretty sure to "come home" once in a while. Today we have proof of this in the presence of our long silent "Hoosier Puer Poeta," who is this summer employed in the very prosaic business of farming:

If I stay away much longer, I will surely become an alien to our circle, so I presume I had better get in your midst and do a little "speechifying." I am a "farmer boy" again this summer, and enjoy it, though the wind and weather are making me as brown as a Malay.

Oregon Bach, surely you were joking when you wrote those woeful experiences in search of a wife. If you really wish a helpmate and are "O. K." in every sense of the expression, come over to old Indiana and you can find one that is ideal, for the Hoosier girls are second to none, and I have met many girls from Michigan, Ohio and—"elsewhere."

What has become of our Serial? How many of the M. G. R.'s are going to St. Louis this summer? Don't forget to wear your "badge of honor," so if we meet we may recognize each other.

Why can't we have some of our old-fashioned picnics this season? and why cannot we have some more photographs of members? and, lastly, when is the Chaperone going to have her photograph in the column?

We are all, no doubt, interested in the Eastern question, and see in it a practical illustration of the fact that the man who invented gunpowder made it exceedingly difficult for a big man to dictate terms to a little man, for it seems as if the little one can shoot as hard, straight, and faster even, than the big one can. Civilization and true education count in these days. The laws of Nature are universal and unchangeable, and any person or nation that thinks an exception will be made in their case, will be deceived. Violate the laws of Nature, and be crushed.

Here is a question for the M. G. R.'s to think about and answer:—A school teacher has to have a license before he can engage in his business; so does a saloonkeeper. Both have to give evidence of good moral character before the license is granted. If the teacher visits the saloonkeeper's place of business, we pronounce him immoral and revoke his license; if the saloonkeeper visits the teacher's place of business we praise him highly for so doing. Query:—Is there any inconsistency in this, and if so, where is it?

I must stop now or I shall be extinguished by the waste basket.—"Hoosier Puer Poeta."

Another always welcome visitor is "Mollie from Michigan," who agrees with the Chaperone that it will be well to change the subject of our letters from "Matrimony and Setting Hens," to something more interesting:

My! such a lot of nice, interesting letters as we do have in this column. I believe there must be a delegate to this department of The Blade from every state in the Union. For the last few weeks the most discussed subjects seem to have been "Matrimony and Setting Hens"; let's change it for something more interesting.

How many of the M. G. R.'s will spend a few days at the St. Louis exposition? Those who are so fortunate as to attend, can, I am sure, give us who cannot, much pleasure by sending us brief descriptions of some of the fine things they will see. And if the photos of the writers accompany the articles, it will add to the interest.—Mollie from Michigan.

Much fear has been expressed by some of the more impressible members of the M. G. R., lest "Oregon Bach" should be feeling badly on account of the adverse criticism that has been bestowed upon his letter. This letter received from him will allay any such anxiety, as it seems to indicate that the "criticism" has left him entirely unscathed and in his usual health.

"Olive Branch," there are things, you know, in this world, that we cannot do, and one of these is to always express the sentiments of our hearts. After spending most of my life on the frontier of Texas and other states, cooking my own meals most of the time and paying twenty-five cents for an "extra" Christmas dinner of cold corn-bread, fat meat and black coffee, served on one end of a bare table, while my hostess sat at the other end of the table, neither neatly nor cleanly dressed, with her head adorned with a three cornered, woolen shawl pinned under her chin; a woman as full of talk as an egg of substance and as willing to talk of her affairs to an entire stranger as if he were her twin brother whom she had not seen for an age—after this kind of training, I do not think I am fit to accept the invitation as guest of honor—even to sit in the second place—from a young lady who so kindly invited me to a Thanksgiving dinner, but I assure you I appreciate the invitation.

"Lena Rivers," I suppose it is all right for you and "Illinois" to bestow your sympathy on less fortunate persons than I, but when I am told that you "have none" for me, I feel very sad.

June 14th was observed as the first anniversary of the Heppner flood, and the cemetery could hardly hold those who came to pay their respects to those who died at that time. Many eyes were dimmed and many cheeks wet with tears during the services, and a select choir sang "No More Good-Byes." An abundance of flowers had been sent from all parts of the state, and every grave where reposed the remains of a flood victim, was covered with them.

While these were being placed on the graves by the fair hands of the women, I was thinking, "when I read the next number of The Blade I may possibly conclude that there are things harder for me to bear than death; when one is dead the lovely women will strew flowers over one's grave, but when one is living—sometimes they do differently by him.

If "Sunflower Kid" could see our schoolma'ams, our fields of grain, our fruits and our potatoes so large that they have to be pried out of the earth with a crowbar and hauled into the cellars on a sled, he would, possibly, see himself as others see him, and realize that he is only a "kid," standing on the shores of time with a great ocean of surprises before him.

Poor "Kid!" I think that long before the M. G. R.'s are done telling the merits of their respective states, that he will think, that, except for its free silver champions, Nebraska is not in it at all.

"Indiana Wabash," along the banks, just below where Otter creek empties into the Wabash, I used to plow corn, and if you live in that vicinity, anything you can write about the country will be of great interest to at least one member of the M. G. R., viz:—"Oregon Bach."

Considerable "Waur."

A good old Scotch woman was always saying of whatever bad thing happened, that "it might be waur" (worse). One morning her husband told her that he dreamed he died and went to a place oftener described than named.

"Well, it might have been waur," was the inevitable comment of the old lady.

"What could be waur?" was the impatient response.

"Well, you see," she responded, "it might ha' been nae dream."

Banner Puzzlers

FOR JUNE.

New Work.....Metta
Solutions.....W. P. E.

1.—WHO IS HE?

He was born in Indiana on April 10th, 1827. Began the study of law, but when the Mexican war broke out he volunteered and served throughout that war in an Indiana company. He also served in the civil war, commanding a division at the battle of Shiloh. He was a member of the court which tried the assassins of President Lincoln, and president of the court which tried Henry Wirtz, commandant of Andersonville prison. He was United States minister to Turkey from 1881 to 1885. His later years have been devoted to literature, he having written one of the most popular books of the times, which has been dramatized and put on the stage.

2.—HOUR-GLASS.

X X X O X X X
X X O X X
X O X
O
X O X
X X O X X
X X X O X X X

1.—Sketching.
2.—A play.
3.—The name of a tree.
4.—A consonant.
5.—A cooking utensil.
6.—A name sometimes applied to money.
7.—To take what is offered.
Centrals spell the name of the "Who Is He?"

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

What is the sum of the cubes of the natural numbers from 1 to 100, and what is the easiest and most direct way of finding this sum? NEMO.

4.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

My first is in love, but not in hate;
My second's in quince, but not in date;
My third is in robin, but not in quail;
My fourth is in tack, but not in nail;
My fifth is in orange, but not in peach;
My sixth is in elm, but not in beech;
My seventh's in money and also in cent;
My whole was the name of a President.

5—QUERY.

What was the origin of the phrase "a baker's dozen"?

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote—
"O sleep! rare solvent of the cares of day!
Melt thou its pains, by thy blest alchemy,
And from thy mystic depths let there be born
The lucent crystal of the morrow's morn."

These puzzles, with the exception of the arithmetical, were sent by Henry.

Answers to Puzzles of July 14.

1.—Jeremy Bentham.
2.—111½ miles. (See Chat.)
3.—Queen Elizabeth, Martha Washington, Florence Nightingale, Molly Stark,

MOTHER'S ROOM.

He's that boy that lives with his aunt, you know,
I'm awfully sorry for poor Jack Roe;
And he says his house is filled with gloom
Because it has got no "mother's room."
I tell you what, it is fine enough
To talk of "boudoirs" and such fancy stuff,
But the room of rooms that seems best to me
Is mother's room, where a fellow can rest,
And talk of things his heart loves best

What if I do get dirt about
And sometimes startle my aunt with a shout?
It is mother's room, and if she don't mind,
To the hints of others I'm always blind.
Maybe I lose my things—what then?
In mother's room I find them again,
And I've never dreamed that I litter the floor
With marbles and tops and many things more;
But I tell you, for boys with a tired head
It is jolly to rest it on mother's bed.

Now, poor Jack Roe, when he visits me
I take him, to mother's room, you see,
Because it's the nicest place to go
When a fellow's spirits are getting low.
And mother, she's always kind and sweet,
And there's always a smile poor Jack to greet,
And somehow the sunbeams seem to glow
More brightly in mother's room, I know
Than anywhere else, and you'll never find gloom
Or any old shadow in mother's room.

The New "Dogs of War."

Major Hautonville Richardson, of Carnoustie, Forfarshire, the well known trainer of ambulance dogs, has received an order from St. Petersburg for a number of these animals to proceed as soon as possible to Manchuria. Ambulance dogs are now used in nearly all continental armies. For the last eight years Major Richardson has devoted himself to the teaching of such dogs, and has experimented with every suitable breed with excellent results. It is his wish that this branch of ambulance work should be recognized in Great Britain. The dogs are trained to search for the missing and wounded in rocky and difficult ground or in thick cover. They carry stimulant in a barrel at their necks, bandages in small saddles on their backs, and remain by the wounded man until the stretcher bearers arrive.—The Tatler.

AMBULANCE DOG CARRYING STIMULANTS AND BANDAGES.

TOMMY, THE SEAL.

One day when Mr. Wise was out in his long Indian canoe, fishing, he saw a baby seal on a rock not far away.

He pushed his canoe over to the rock and picked up the young seal. It was fast asleep, and did not know that there was a man near until he lifted it into the boat.

The poor little thing was very unhappy, and cried to get back into the water. Mr. Wise wanted to keep it, so he took it home to his wife, and they fed and petted it until it became quite tame, and would go about the house like a dog.

After a few weeks it grew so fond of them that it would not leave the house for more than an hour at a time. Mrs. Wise would open the door and send it out. Tommy—for that is what they called him—would slide down the rocks into the sea, and dive about for a while catching fish. In about an hour he would climb up to the porch again, and lie there crying like a child until Mrs. Wise opened the door. Then he would wag his tail and rub himself against her feet to show his joy. He liked nothing better than to have Mrs. Wise take him up in her arms or hold him on her lap.

One day Mrs. Wise put Tommy out of doors while she went to visit a neighbor. When he grew tired of playing, he went up to the door as usual, and called to get in. When no one came, he cried just like a baby. When Mrs. Wise came home, she found that he had cried himself sick; and he was sad till the evening.

Tommy learned a great many tricks. He was almost as quick at learning as a dog. He would shake hands, lie down and pretend to sleep, smoke a pipe, and cry when he was told to sing.

One day he went out to get his dinner in the sea, and that was the last Mrs. Wise ever saw of him. She thinks that he followed the tide far out into the ocean, and there met some of his old playmates, who persuaded him to stay with them.

At any rate, he never came back, and Mrs. Wise says she loved him so well, and was so sorry to lose him, that she often dreams that she hears him crying on the door-step. She says Tommy the seal was the nicest baby she ever had; but then she never had any other babies, except cat and dog babies.—Kathie Moore in Our Little Ones.

TABLE MANNERS.

The bluejay is a greedy bird; I often watch him eat,
When crumbs are scattered from our door he snatches all the treat.
He drives the smaller birds away, his manners are so rude—
It's quite a shocking thing to see him gobble down his food!
And sometimes, when I'm not polite, I hear my mother say,
"Why, now I see a little boy who's eating bluejay way!"

The sparrows are a noisy set and very quarrelsome,
Because each hungry little bird desires the biggest crumb.
They scold and fight about the food, all chirping "Me! Me! Me!"
And sometimes when we children are inclined to disagree
About the sharing of a treat, my mother says, "Why, you
Are acting now the very way the silly sparrows do!"

The jolly little chickadees are perfectly polite,
They never snatch, they never bolt, they never, never fight.
They hold the crumbs down daintily with both their little feet,
And peck off tiny little bits—we love to watch them eat!
And when my sister's good at meals, my mother says, "I see
A little girl who's eating like a darling chickadee!"

HAVING A GOOD TIME.

Pocahontas.

4.—"A penny saved is a penny earned." (Begin with central letter and read in a circle.)

5.—The bill introducing our present system of coinage was written by Thomas Jefferson, in 1785, and passed both houses of congress in the same year.

6.—Horace Greeley wrote: "Duty and today are ours; results and futurity belong to God."

Chat.

The solution sent by H. T. P. to his problem answered today is this:

By its conditions the problem required the train at 3-5 speed, 80 minutes to run the distance that the train at full speed lacked of running 50 miles an hour; then, as train at full speed runs as far in 1 minute as train at 3-5 speed runs in 1 and 2-3 minutes, hence 80 divided by 1 and 2-3 equals 48 minutes, the time required for train at full speed to have completed a 50-mile run, after having run 1 hour; then 60 plus 48 equals 108, the number of minutes in which the train at full speed will run 50 miles; then, 50 times 60, divided by 108, equals 27 and 7-9, the number of miles run in 60 minutes by train at full speed, and 3-5 of the full speed will be 3-5 of 27 and 7-9, or 16 and 2-3 miles per hour. The train arriving 3 hours late, lost 1 hour by laying by, and 2 hours by its slow running; it took train at full speed 60 divided by 27 and 7-9 or 2 and 4-25 minutes to run 1 mile; and the train at 3-5 speed, 60 divided by 16 and 2-3 or 3 and 3-5 minutes to run a mile; then, 3 and 3-5 minus 2 and 4-25 equals 1 and 11-25 the number of minutes the 3-5 speed train lost each mile it run. Hence it must have run as many miles as this loss is contained times in the whole time lost; 120 divided by 1 and 11-25 equals 83 and 1-3, plus 27 and 7-9, (first hour's run) equals 111 and ⅓ miles.

The following pupils answered to roll-call today.

Milton, Mrs. Larned, W. P. E., Pauline, George Vore, R. Davis and Helen.

K. H. Keeny sends this extra problem for the Puzzlers to solve.

"A man took 5 chains to a blacksmith, each chain containing only 3 links. How could he make of them a straight pulling chain, with only 3 cuts and 3 welds?"

RUSSIA'S ACTION.

English Press Discusses It in Serious Manner.

London, July 20.—Once again the leading English newspapers editorialize in the gravest tones on the Russian seizure of British vessels. Even the conservative Standard declares that "the nation looks to the foreign office to take more effectual action than the ordinary conventions of diplomatic intercourse prescribe. The case is not one for fastidious treatment. If nothing is done officially to relieve the painful strain the sentiment of this country may grow into stubborn resentment. We cannot, even for the sake of peace, sit down under a series of undisguisedly provocative measures."

A similar warlike tone pervades almost every other paper. The Morning Post says Great Britain cannot tolerate the seizure of the steamship Malacca, except by the abandonment of her self-respect as a great power.

The paper declares that either the volunteer fleet steamer St. Petersburg is an armed pirate or Russia has violated the treaty of Paris. The action of Earl Percy, under secretary of foreign affairs, who in the house of commons Monday asked General Laurie, Conservative and Unionist, to postpone until Thursday a question which he proposed to ask regarding the doings of the Russian volunteer fleet steamer St. Petersburg in the Red Sea, the paper regards as unnecessary and dilatory. "Palmerston," says the Post significantly, "would not have required half an hour to make up his mind what to do in such a case."

The Daily Telegraph, though speaking with reserve and counseling the nation to repose full confidence in Lord Lansdowne, admits that "dangerous issues to international law have been raised with every circumstance of ostentatious provocation and the nation must realize that a far-reaching question has arisen."

All details in connection with the seizures of ships by the Russian volunteer fleet steamers are printed in the most prominent type. No such bitter feeling has been aroused in the English press since the German emperor's telegram to the Boers.

Intense apprehension prevails at Cardiff and other British coal ports and the chartering of vessels for the Far East is practically at a standstill.

From all sides comes urgent demands that the government take swift action to prevent a recurrence of seizures by the volunteer fleet.

"Russian piracy," as one paper heads it, "takes precedence of all other news."

Admiral Sir Edmund Robert Freemantle, writing in the Daily Chronicle, says there is no doubt that the Russian volunteer fleet steamers are acting piratically, having passed the Dardanelles under a commercial flag.

"The situation," the admiral says, "demands something more than a mere protest from the government. The crisis no doubt is grave, but I hold that our safest course would be to at once grasp the nettle and inform the Russian government that our cruisers have orders to prevent our merchantmen being interfered with by vessels which we cannot admit to be men-of-war and to request that their proceedings be disavowed and that they be immediately recalled to Russian ports after their prizes have been released."

The Daily News declares that as a result of the cabinet meeting yesterday a strongly worded dispatch was drawn up embodying the government's formal protest against the action of the Russian vessels and that this dispatch will be forwarded to St. Petersburg by a special king's messenger. The cabinet, the paper says, had an interchange of views with the admiralty and a program of action in the case of eventualities was decided upon. It was decided also to make a protest to the Turkish government.

The foregoing scarcely agrees with the attitude of the foreign office as officially expressed to the Associated Press last evening, and it appears to be an exaggerated version of what has been publicly declared as a matter engaging the serious attention of the government.

St. Petersburg, July 20.—The Russ today publishes an editorial statement of Russia's position relative to the stopping of neutral ships in the Red Sea by vessels of the volunteer fleet. There is great interest in the statement because it is believed to reflect directly the views of the foreign office. It follows:

"The operations of the converted cruisers Smolensk and St. Petersburg are causing tremendous excitement in England. Questions are being asked in parliament, the newspapers are appealing to the public and there is a panic among ship owners. There also is a good deal of talking over the seizures on the steamer Prinz Heinrich, but the most noise there is being made by extremist organs, the others treating the matter coolly. It is a pity the English do not display the same Teutonic calmness.

"It is easy to understand that the British merchant marine feels this restriction severely. As a result of the stopping and searching of vessels English ships either must give up transporting contraband or continue at their own risk and peril in time of war between two powers. Others are bound to suffer more or less as it is impossible to check contraband traffic without search.

"In regard to the detention of the Prinz Heinrich's mails details have not yet reached St. Petersburg. Comprehensive discussion of this incident is, therefore impossible; but it must be pointed out the official correspondence of a belligerent is contraband. Consequently, if the Prinz Heinrich carried Japanese diplomatic and consular reports she was liable to seizure. Of course, whether she did or not, the correspondence can be inspected to determine this fact.

"The English, in their excitement even raise the question as to whether we were justified in converting the volunteer fleet steamers into warships after they had passed the Dardanelles under the commercial flag. This is strange. Every government has a right either to build warships in its own yards or build them abroad, buy them already built, and finally to convert merchant vessels into warships. The volunteer fleet at its very inception was intended to be converted into a military fleet upon the declaration of war.

"The English should not feel incensed over the passage of the St. Petersburg and Smolensk through the Dardanelles. The British embassy at Constantinople hands in a protest to the Turkish government every time a volunteer fleet vessel passes the straits. For many years these protests have been entirely disregarded, and therefore, long ago lost their importance. Before the war the Dardanelles were repeatedly passed by volunteer ships on the way to the Far East, even with troops, arms and munitions aboard. If this were possible before the war, it is possible now, as there has been no change in our relations with Turkey as a result of the war with Japan. When the St. Petersburg and Smolensk passed through the straits under the merchant flag their destination was correctly given as being the Far East. In fact the vessels, upon entering the Red Sea armed, hoisted the military flag. A fundamental principle of international law that a neutral flag covers neutral goods will not, of course, be violated by our cruisers. Consequently cargoes aboard the ships of neutral powers containing no contraband of war will remain as free as ever."

St. Petersburg, July 20.—6:35 p. m.—Sir Charles Hardinge, the British ambassador to Russia, this afternoon, in behalf of his government, presented a strong protest to Russia against the seizure in the Red sea and detention of the Peninsular and Oriental steamer Malacca, which was carrying 300 tons of British government stores for the naval establishment at Hong Kong, each case of which was marked with the broad arrow, which is the government stamp. The ambassador also presented a general protest against the action of the Russian volunteer fleet steamers in the Red sea.

St. Petersburg, July 20.—Russia seems prepared for any representations Great Britain may make on the subject of stopping ships in the Red Sea. It is understood that before sending the cruisers there the Russian authorities became satisfied through an elaborate system of espionage that an immense amount of contraband was going from England through the Red Sea to Japan and they decided to stop the traffic. It is understood that if this traffic is now diverted to the Cape route the Russian admiralty is prepared to send ships to the Cape of Good Hope. If Great Britain objects to the passage of the Dardanelles by war vessels of the volunteer fleet the ships intended for cruising off the cape will be sent from the Baltic.

In this connection very important developments are believed to be imminent.

MORE CAPTURES.

Two More British Ships Have Been Seized.

London, July 23.—1:46 p. m.—Count Benckendorff, the Russian ambassador, has received official notification from St. Petersburg reporting the capture of two more British ships in the Red sea and instructions from his government to notify Great Britain that the same procedure will be followed as in the case of the Malacca, namely, the vessels will be taken to neutral port for examination by the consul of the two nations concerned.

Hamburg, July 23.—The officials of the Hamburg-American line declare that the seizure of their steamer Scandia by the Russians is inexplicable, as her manifests show she did not carry any kind of war material for Japan. The company has asked the foreign office to take up the matter and secure an explanation.

IS NOT EXACTLY CLEAR

Whether Volunteer Fleet Will Cease Stopping Neutral Vessels.

St. Petersburg, July 23.—1:50 p. m.—The Russian government has given formal assurances to Germany that there will be no repetition of the Prinz Heinrich incident. Whether this includes a definite notification that the converted volunteer fleet steamers now in the Red Sea will cease stopping neutral vessels is not yet clear, although it is believed it does. The German embassy to this hour has received no instructions from Germany regarding the reported seizure of the German steamer Scandia in the Red Sea, and in view of the assurances given to the German government, can scarcely credit the report. It is pointed out, however, that the Scandia may have been captured by the St. Petersburg before the orders of the Russian government were received. Great Britain formally raised the question of the war status of the St. Petersburg July 20, and was formally assured that orders had been issued to prevent the Red Sea cruisers from seizing any more British ships.

MORE CHINESE RUMORS

Sigow Pass Held by Five Thousand Japanese Infantry.

Sin Sint Inn, seventy miles east of Mukden, Manchuria, July 23.—According to reports from Chinese sources Sigow Pass, ten miles northwest of Saimatsza, is held by more than five thousand Japanese infantry and artillery. It is believed that this column has engaged the Russian force proceeding from Saimatsza westward. The Japanese are moving up their reserves to reinforce the Sigow Pass column, which is expected to push forward upon the arrival of the reinforcements. Heavy cannonading was heard July 18. Reports to the effect that 20,000 Japanese have appeared at Huaivenship, forty miles to the southeast, are believed to be inventions spread by the Japanese with the aid of the Chinese.

THE CEYLON IS STOPPED

German Steamer Scandia Under Convoy of Volunteer Fleet.

Port Said, July 23.—The Peninsular and Oriental company's steamer Ceylon, homeward bound from Yokohama and Penang, has arrived here. She reports that the cruiser St. Petersburg of the Russian volunteer sign squadron signalled July 18, when 20 hours from Suez asking her where she was from and where she was bound, after which the Ceylon was allowed to proceed. The St. Petersburg at that time was conveying a German merchant ship.

The vessel which the St. Petersburg was convoying possibly was the German steamer Scandia, referred to in a dispatch from Suez early this morning, as then having just arrived at Suez flying the Russian naval flag, commanded by a Russian naval officer and manned by a naval crew. The Scandia hails from Hamburg and passed Gibraltar July 5 on her way to China.

Rainy Season Sets In.

Ta Tche Kiao, July 23.—Rain has been falling in torrents here for two days and movements on both Russian and Japanese sides have been suspended. The real rainy season seems to have set in. On the eastward matters also are quiet.

Will Convert Into Warships.

St. Petersburg, July 23.—5:40 p. m.—While not admitting the illegality of the Russian action in converting vessels of the volunteer fleet into warships after they had reached the Red Sea, it is probable, in view of the fact that neutral ships did not receive previous notice, that Russia, in order to remove the shadow of a cloud upon their right to fly the war flag, will formally notify the powers of their conversion into warships, thus putting all neutral ships on their guard. In the meantime all the ships seized will be released unless the captains refuse to show their manifests, in which event the procedure in the case of the Malacca probably will be followed.

Germany had not made any protest against the seizure of the Scandia up to 4 o'clock this afternoon.

Cargo of the Scandia.

Hamburg, July 23.—The Hamburg-American line steamer Scandia has aboard a consignment of ammunition, a portion of which it is asserted was to have been landed at Singapore for transshipment to the German government stations in the South Seas. The other portion was billed to Shanghai for the Chinese government. The presentation of a complaint at Port Said is difficult owing to the fact that the German consul there also represents Russia.

Russia Orders Release.

St. Petersburg, July 23.—3:45 p. m.—The Associated Press is able to announce that Russia has informally notified Great Britain that orders have been issued to the Russian cruisers in the Red Sea not to arrest any more merchantmen and it has been agreed between the two powers that if pending the receipt of these orders by the captains of the St. Petersburg and the Smolensk any other ships should be stopped and held as prizes these acts shall be regarded as not having taken place and the ships concerned at once released.

Ancient Order of Hibernians in convention in St. Louis protests against stage caricatures of Irishmen and ridicule of the race in the funny pages of newspapers.

LAIO TUNG OCCUPIED

The Japanese Have Broken the Russian Line of Communication.

Tokio, July 22.—6 p. m.—It is reported here that General Kuroki occupied Liao Tung on July 19 after a severe fight. The place had been fortified by the Russians, who defended it stoutly. The Japanese forces are said to have three hundred men killed or wounded.

RUSSIANS DEFEATED.

Fight All Day East of Ta Tche Kiao.

New Chwang, July 25.—A battle took place yesterday, east of Ta Tche Kiao, which resulted in the Russians being driven back, and it is believed they will have to retire to Liao Yang. The battle lasted all day.

DAMAGES WILL BE HEAVY

Russia May Be Asked to Pay England $3,000,000.

St. Petersburg, July 25.—Great Britain's bill for damages against Russia for demurrage and other indemnities connected with the arrest, detention and shelling of British ships in the Red Sea will probably be very heavy. Already it is roughly estimated at $5,000,000. The popular version of the Red Sea entanglement, which has so embarrassed the Russian foreign office, is that it grew out of Grand Duke Alexander Mikhailovich, head of the department of mercantile marine, practically taking matters into his own hands and commissioning the vessels of the volunteer fleet which had passed through the Dardanelles bound for the Far East to hoist the Russian war flag and seize merchantmen in the Red sea. It is understood that the emperor has censured his brother-in-law for taking a step of such gravity without consulting the foreign office. There is general belief, however, at the fact that Grand Duke Alexander Mikhailovich's precipitate action has not resulted in irreparable complications. The blunder of the grand duke is attributed to his comparative youth and inexperience in affairs of state. He is well known in the United States, as he was first officer on board the armored cruiser Dmitri Donskoie on the occasion of the visit of the Russian squadron to Hampton Roads and New York in 1893.

THE RUSSIANS LOST 700

Great Excitement in New Chwang During Fight.

Tien Tsin, July 25.—News has been received here yesterday that a battle was raging outside of New Chwang. The fighting could be seen from the house tops.

In the engagement of Saturday the Russian losses are reported to have been 700. The Japanese are slowly nearing New Chwang. Great excitement prevailed in that city during the fights.

Evacuating New Schwang.

Tienstsin, July 25.—In accordance with orders issued by Gen. Kuropatkin, the Russians commenced to evacuate New Chwang yesterday. This morning the Russian railway station is in flames. The Russians are evidently destroying their property previous to evacuation.

The Ardova at Suez.

Suez, July 25.—The British steamer Ardova, which, after being fired at by the Russian volunteer fleet steamer Smolensk, was seized by that vessel, has arrived here. She is flying the Russian naval flag and has a prize crew on board. It is declared her destination is a Russian port. The British cruiser Venus is anchored close to the captured steamer.

Evacuation Officially Reported.

Washington, July 25.—Minister Conger, of Pekin, has cabled the state department under today's date that he has been informed that the Russians today evacuated New Chwang. He also confirms the published reports of the sinking by the Vladivostok squadron of a British steamer with a cargo consigned to "The American Trading Company."

SEVERE FIGHTING

North of Motien Pass, and the Japanese Won Out.

London, July 22.—A dispatch to the Central News from Tokio says there is reason to believe that a severe fight, lasting all day, occurred on July 19, at Kai Tou, north of Motien Pass.

Another dispatch to the Central News from Tokio says that a telegram from the front announces that the engagement north of Motien Pass was precipitated by the Russians, who attacked the Japanese positions at Sinoiayen, westward of Kai Tou. After severe fighting the Russians were repulsed.

The Japanese casualties were over two hundred. The Russian losses were heavy.

St. Petersburg, July 22.—The Official Messenger this morning prints the following special dispatch from Liao Yang, under date of July 20:

"Our left flank yesterday withstood a powerful onslaught of the enemy. Reinforcements were sent out.

"The Causncian mounted brigade left Liao Yang this morning."

The above evidently refers to the Japanese advance reported by the Associated Press from Ta Tche Kiao yesterday on the Northern Saimatsza-Liao Yang road. If the advance on Mukden is continuing heavy fighting is imminent and a general battle may be precipitated.

Liao Yang, July 22.—In the course of an interesting interview held with him in the hospital by an Associated Press correspondent, General Rennenkampff who was recently wounded while reconnoitering a Japanese position, coolly criticised the Japanese shooting as not up to the mark and said the Japanese rely upon the quantity, rather than the quality of their fire. The general declared that the Japanese are overslow and cautious. This criticism may be somewhat discounted, however, by the fact that General Rennenkampff himself is one of the boldest and most dashing commanders in the Russian army. General Rennenkampff paid the highest tribute to the engineering skill of the Japanese. Their fortifications, he said, are marvels of completeness and are well constructed, located and masked. They freely use field telephones connecting their batteries, and have excellent maps, many of which have been captured, on which ranges were marked. "The Japanese is a cunning and dangerous foe," said Gen. Rennenkampff, "but he is not awful. He is a slave to system, lacking the necessary dash and willingness to take chances that would make him a most formidable foe."

Roudanovsky Commits Suicide.

Bombay, July 22.—P. C. Roudanovsky, first secretary of the Russian legation at Pekin, has committed suicide on a railway train between Madras and Calcutta.

INQUIRIES BEING MADE

Balfour Not in Position to Make Statement.

London, July 26.—Premier Balfour, replying to a question in the house of commons today in regard to the sinking of the British steamer Knight Commander, said inquiries were being made on the subject, but he was not yet in a position to make a statement. Replying to another question the premier said the government was not aware of any convention concluded in 1901 between Turkey and Russia providing special conditions for the passage of the Dardanelles by special Russian ships.

Japs Enter New Chwang.

Tien Tsin, July 26.—4:06 p. m.—Lloyd's agent at New Chwang wires that fifty Japanese cavalrymen have entered New Chwang. The French flag is flying from all the Russian buildings. The town is quiet.

Russia Will Claim Rights.

St. Petersburg, July 26.—4:35 p. m.—While entirely without advices regarding the circumstances surrounding the sinking of the British steamer Knight Commander, Russia, the Associated Press is informed at the foreign office, maintains the right of her warships to sink a neutral vessel carrying contraband when her papers show that she is clearly contactable and when circumstances render it impossible or too dangerous to attempt to get her to a home port, and in such cases liability for damages to the value of the ship is not admitted.

New Chwang Port Abandoned.

St. Petersburg, July 26.—The port of New Chwang has at last been abandoned by the Russians. The authorities here, however, have no advices covering the details. The evacuation of New Chwang proper is expected to follow shortly.

RUSSIAN SEIZURES.

Russia Yields to the Demands of England and Germany.

St. Petersburg, July 21.—3:55 p. m.—The Associated Press has an excellent reason for stating that Russia will yield in the Malacca case, release the steamer in accordance with the British demand, and express regret at her detention.

London, July 21.—The Associated Press learns that Count Benckendorff, the Russian ambassador, at a conference with Foreign Minister Lansdowne, yesterday afternoon, made what may be considered to be a preliminary reply to the British protest against the seizure of the steamer Malacca. He assured the foreign secretary that his government had no intention of infringing on the rights of Great Britain or any other neutral power, and that if a mistake had been made in the seizure of the Malacca unquestionably the steamer will immediately be restored and damages would be paid.

The ambassador pointed out that it was unreasonable to suppose that the Malacca had been seized without the commander of the St. Petersburg having good grounds to believe that she had contraband on board. Unless this suspicion is effectually disproved, the matter will have to go before a prize court, which procedure Great Britain herself follows. In the meantime Russia will make full investigation in order to establish definitely the grounds on which the commander acted. The ambassador also informed Lord Lansdowne that he had telegraphed the British protest to St. Petersburg, and said it would receive the immediate attention of the emperor and Count Lamsdorff. Subsequently Count Benckendorff informed Lord Lansdowne that inquiries were at once begun and that a prompt reply would be made. There is reason to believe that the Russian authorities incline to the conclusion that the commander of the St. Petersburg made a great mistake in seizing the Malacca. This can be established by his reports which have been telegraphed for, and if this opinion is confirmed orders will be telegraphed to release the Malacca.

No Reply to Germany.

Berlin, July 21.—No further answer has been received to the protest of the German government to Russia as a result of the seizure of the German steamer Prinz Heinrich in the Red Sea, July 15, by the Smolensk, of the Russian volunteer fleet.

The representative of the Associated Press was informed today that no negotiations are in progress between Great Britain and Germany in regard to Russian procedure in the Red Sea.

Malacca Leaves Port Said.

Port Said, July 21.—The Peninsular and Oriental steamer Malacca, and which was arrested by the Russians in the Red Sea a week ago on a charge that she had on board contraband of war, and which arrived here Tuesday, has left this port. Her destination is not declared, but she is probably bound for Cherbourg and Libau.

THE FIRE WAS TERRIFIC

Japanese Advance Against Kuropatkin's Armies Has Begun in Earnest and Is Strong.

St. Petersburg, July 26.—The Official Messenger this morning prints a dispatch from Liao Yang dated July 25, announcing that the Japanese maintained a terrific bombardment of Ta Tche Kiao throughout the day, but that toward evening, several of their batteries having been silenced by the Russian guns, they retired. No estimate of the losses on either side is furnished, but judging from the nature and extent of the fire, the engagement was a serious one. The dispatch says:

"Throughout the night of July 24 the Japanese were engaged in emplacing batteries on the crests and slopes of the neighboring mountains and at 4 in the morning opened a terrific artillery fire on the Russian position at Ta Tche Kiao from their front, which was nine miles long. The firing continued throughout the day, but slackened toward evening, and stopped entirely at 7 o'clock, the Japanese retiring from the mountains. The Russian artillery answered the Japanese fire hotly all day long.

"According to the reports of eye witnesses the Russians silenced three of the Japanese batteries, after which the Japanese fire ceased."

The Official Messenger does not make any announcement regarding the status of the volunteer fleet cruisers, which it was generally expected it would do this morning.

St. Petersburg, July 26.—1:25 p. m.—The Japanese advance against General Kuropatkin's armies seems at last to have begun in earnest. They are moving up strongly from the south, and have captured Nan Pass, on the road to Hai Cheng. A northern movement is also reported, but the objective of the Japanese at present seems to be Hai Cheng.

Official news received here shows the fighting at Ta Tche Kiao and to the southward has been progressing for several days. However, according to the latest reports, received this morning, the Russians had not evacuated Ta Tche Kiao, but were falling back on that place, fighting a continuous rear guard action. The Japanese had advanced in strong force Sunday morning against the Russian position at Dat Chapu, twelve miles north of Kai Chou. In view of the great superiority of the Japanese General Stakelberg, as forecasted in these dispatches, did not attempt to offer serious resistance. The Russian losses are not ascertainable, but it is admitted they amount to several hundred men. General Kuropatkin reports a continuation of the advance of a Japanese column along the Saimatsza road.

STRIKE RENEWED.

Packing House Employes Again Ordered to Go Out.

Chicago, July 22.—The packing house strike was today ordered renewed in Chicago, and all other cities. Violations of agreement by the packing house proprietors is assigned as the reason. The following telegram was sent by President Donnelly to all the employes of various packing houses in the different cities affected by the previous strike:

"Order out all employes again. Companies violated agreement."

Today three thousand cattle butchers reported at the stock yards here for work. Only half of them were given places. Thereupon all refused to work. They reported in a body at their union headquarters. The general order for a renewal of the strike was soon forthcoming.

While the immediate provocation for the renewal of the strike was apparently the failure of the packers to take back a larger proportion of the strikers who reported for work today, the real cause of the rupture was inferred to be a circular issued yesterday by the packers. The circular purported to explain to the public the agreement entered into with the labor leaders. Seemingly, the circular could be taken as implying that agreement did not bind the packers to re-employ all of the men who walked out. The construction the labor leaders had placed upon the agreement was that all should be re-employed within 45 days.

When the 3,000 butchers and their helpers went into the yards here today to take their old places, the general greeting received was:

"We cannot take back more than half the regular force."

Immediately there was a woeful display of chagrin and disappointment. The men held a conference of an impromptu nature, and reached an agreement to act as a unit or not at all.

"You will take us all back, or none," came the reply of the union men, who saw performing the tasks they had done before, numbers of non-union workmen. The packers refused to accede to this, and a committee was sent to see President Donnelly. The latter was quickly in communication with his advisors. Within an hour and a half the decision was reached to reopen the strike. President Donnelly's telegram was accordingly sent to all unions.

The breaking of the agreement as alleged by President Donnelly, on the part of the packers and the ending of all peace plans on the part of the unions came as a violent surprise to the public desnite the widespread knowledge that the men were far from satisfied with conditions consequent upon the signing of the terms of peace.

Donnelly Issues Statement.

President Donnelly immediately after calling the men out the second time gave out the following statement relative to his action:

"The packers agreed to replace the men without discrimination. They agreed that the men should report for work and be taken back. Instead of being furnished with checks this morning, when the men went back to work, they were met by a superintendent or a policeman who picked out certain men and told them to go and get their checks. They told others to go home; that they did not know when they would be needed, whether they would ever be needed. This was a plain violation of our agreement. I called up Mr. Connors, of Armour & Co., and told him that his agreement was being flagrantly violated; that the men would refuse to go back to work. I did that as soon as the men had reported from the yards what was being done there. Mr. Connors wanted me to come out immediately to see him and show how the agreement was being violated. I told him that there was no chance to do business with him until the other trades had been represented."

Examples of Discrimination.

As an example of the discrimination charged, it was pointed out that Nicholas Gier, president of the joint council, and a cattle butcher at Armour's, was passed three times in the examination of those who presented themselves for reinstatement. In consequence of the attitude of the company, the men quit there forthwith.

At Swift & Co.'s plant all the cattle butchers were taken back without question with the exception of Philip Murphy, a foreman on the beef killing floor. Murphy was a member of the union until he was made foreman, when, under its rules, he was not eligible. His sympathies remained with the union, and when the strike came he walked out with his men. For this he was singled out by the management as objectionable. The Swift employes took action similar to that of the workmen at Armour's.

At the Anglo-American plant, Schwarzschild & Sulzberger's and the Hammond plant, it was understood that only a small percentage of the strikers were reinstated. At Morris & Co.'s only three or four union men were taken back according to reports received at union headquaters.

Out of fifty girls who waited long in line at Morris & Co.'s, only two were reinstated. The remainder were soon spreading word about the yards and adding to the excitement, while the lanes and by-paths leading to the gates were congested with a disgusted army of workers plodding away to the indignation meetings or turned their steps homeward to face the disheartening features of a struggle which all predicted will be bitterly contested.

Both Sides Charge Bad Faith.

"We can fight it out to a finish, and will do it," was the significant remark made by Vice President Sterling. Meanwhile through an arrangement between President Donnelly and the packers, hurried preparations were being made for an immediate meeting between the opposing forces. It was freely predicted that both sides would charge bad faith, and that a renewal of the fight would follow, beside which the events of the strike to date will appear insignificant. In quitting work again all men were ordered to finish up whatever they had in hand, and clean up so as to avoid any unnecessary loss to the packers.

About the yards the strikers were loud in their denunciation, charging the packers with bad faith in showing discrimination, and declaring the packers had no desire for peace, and had intentionally forced the issue again for ulterior motives. On the other hand, the packers asserted that they acted entirely within the provisions of the agreement. The packers declared they were duped by the union leaders into permitting non-union "strike breakers" to leave. Both forces proceeded to line up for what they termed a "real strike."

The charge of bad faith was denied by the packers. Those who could be seen were a unit in declaring: "If anyone has violated the agreement, it has not been the packers."

According to estimates, 8,550 men were directly affected by the clash today. Fully that number of strikers were on hand expecting immediate employment, while others were expecting reinstatement later.

As soon as the strike had been renewed by the packing trades proper appeals were made to the numerous allied unions to join in the movement. Much centered on the teamsters. President Golden, of that union, said he could not call a strike until a special meeting of the men had so voted. He said he would call such a meeting for tonight, and a session of the teamsters' joint council, to ratify a walkout for tomorrow night. Mr. Golden also began to arrange a conference of the union chiefs who signed Wednesday's memorandum agreement.

First Sign of Rioting.

The first rioting of the day came when a man, Frank Miller, was set upon by a crowd of strike sympathizers. They beat him so badly that at the Englewood Union hospital, where he was taken, it was said he had little chance of recovery. Miller was set upon in front of Armour & Co.'s plant, and after he had been kicked almost to death he was found by pedestrians, who sent for a physician. It was found that Miller's skull was fractured and his jaw broken.

GENERAL STRIKE ON.

Miscellaneous Workmen Join Packing House Butchers.

Chicago, July 25.—Chicago's sympathetic general strike at the stock yards, predicted by its leaders to be the greatest and most extensive this country has ever known, began at 10 o'clock today, when thousands of teamsters, cattle handlers and members of the mechanical trades quit work and made a grand rush for the gates leading from the busiest square mile of buildings, yards and pens in the world.

The first defection came when seven hundred men, including the scalers and pen cleaners employed by the Union Stock Yards and Transit company, refused to work further. First to go were the handlers, and this eliminated the usefulness of the teamsters and they followed. As they passed out of the big gates at Exchange avenue they were greeted with cheers by the thousands of strikers gathered in the vicinity.

Places Promptly Filled.

Prior to this spectacular exodus came small strikes in the various plants, including carpenters, firemen, elevator men, machinists, etc., but this did not have the effect of tying up the plants, since such action had been anticipated, and as often as a union man stepped out a non-union man, or a union man who had deserted his organization, was there to take his place. The teamsters and cattle handlers as a whole employed by the various individual firms refused to join in the pre-conference movement so much desired and ardently urged by President Donnelly, of the Butchers' Union, but at that a large number of them quit and quietly left the yards to attend a big mass meeting called for the benefit of those who had refused to wait the results of further conferences.

Conferences Futile.

While these walkouts were taking place conference between strike representatives and the packers was being held at the office of Nelson Morris & Co at the yards and the delegates representing the Allied Trades were in session at Emerald avenue and Forty-first street.

Earlier in the day the Allied Trades and the committee of eight teamsters chosen last night to seek peace anew before permitting the teamsters to strike had been urged by President Donnelly, of the meat cutters, to declare the general strike and then seek a further conference with the packers.

There was a lively debate, President Golden, for the teamsters' governing body, declaring his belief that a common sense campaign would end in peace. He pointed out the danger of shutting up the Union Stock Yards and Transit company, which, he said, would be detrimental to the strikers' friends, the independent packers, who were doing the big packers almost as much damage as anybody else. He urged that the Stock Yards company be permitted to continue under some kind of agreement, but his arguments had no weight with President Donnelly, who said: "The time to strike is right now. Let us talk about the independent concerns and about settlements later."

Then it was arranged that President Schardt, representing the Chicago Federation of Labor, and Barney Cohen, representing the Butchers' union, should join the teamsters' union committee, to which had been added John Sheridan, business agent of the Ice Wagon Drivers. There are 1,200 of ice wagon drivers employed by the packers and with their striking, it is admitted the packers would have much difficulty in getting ice to their refrigerator cars.

Before going to meet the packers, the committee of teamsters had a joint conference with the Allied Trades representatives and then, with Messrs. Schardt and Cohen went to meet the packers at the offices of Nelson Morris & Co. While this latter conference was in progress the Allied Trades meeting was continued, the delegates being anxious to learn the result of the latest effort to bring about a settlement.

Could Not Waive Demands.

Under instructions the representatives of labor told the packers that they could not waive their demand for reinstatement within forty-eight hours of the cattle butchers and meat cutters and within ten days for all others and for individual arbitration in all cases of alleged discrimination. The packers were represented by Thomas Wilson, for Nelson Morris & Co.; Edward Tilden, for Libbey, McNeill & Libbey; J. E. Maurer, for Schwarzschild & Sulzberger; T. J. Conners, for Armour & Co., and J. P. Lyman, for the National Packing company. The conference was secret and after it had lasted several hours a representative of the packers said no progress had been made and that a settlement seemed as far off as ever.

While the peace conference was in session news came of the strike of all the live stock handlers, which was called at 10 o'clock. Most of the men quit promptly at that hour, but many were allowed until 2 o'clock in the afternoon to finish delivering cattle outside the yards. Independent packers took advantage of this, and droves of cattle and sheep were driven out of the yards long after 10 o'clock.

Independent Packers Effected.

When it became known that the walkout of the live stock handlers affected the independent packers as well as those against whom the strike had been called, representatives of the independents called on the strike officials at the headquarters of the packing house teamsters to ask for a special provision, allowing them to secure cattle from the yards in the regular way. Representatives of the Allied Packing House Trades promised to take the question up at a formal meeting.

Meanwhile the sympathetic general strike had spread rapidly. When the scale men got word to quit, they coolly locked their scales and left, many of them having unweighed cattle on the scales. Fortunately, however, for shippers, commission men and packers nearly all the weighing had been done and little inconvenience resulted.

Not all the machinists went out. In fact, it is claimed a small majority responded to the call of their leaders. The electricians and dynamo men, however, made large desertions. Their places were asserted to have been filled by men who have been in the employ of the packers for many days.

Officially Declared.

After the adjournment of the peace conference, the fact developed that the sympathetic strike had been declared officially, authorized by the proper boards of all allied trades at the stock yards with the exception of the packing house teamsters. The engineers and firemen, to whom word could only be sent with great difficulty, were allowed to stay at their posts until 6 p. m.

In all other departments the strike was actually in effect for two hours or more before the official sanction was made public.

It developed that, learning the apparent hopelessness of an agreement, the representatives of the allied trades, urged by President Donnelly, adopted resolutions commanding the chiefs of all affected unions to enter the stock yards and call upon every organization man to quit and join in a general strike. It was this condition that the teamsters' committee of eight found when its members returned from Morris & Co.'s offices at noon. Immediately there was another conference between the committee of eight, the allied trades body and representatives of the Butchers' union. It was still the hope that arrangements could be made for another meeting with the packers.

Non-Union Men at Work.

The precipitation of the sympathetic strike seemingly caused no consternation among the packers. For days they had been bringing into the city hundreds of skilled workmen, many of whom had been put to work, and others of whom had been held in reserve. Tomorrow morning, Armour & Co. announced this afternoon, they will receive from New York fifty more skilled butchers and meat cutters. All are non-union men, and it was said would be so closely protected that the strike missionaries could not reach them in the work of proselyting.

RIOTING AT CHICAGO.

Strikebreaker Is Slugged and Brutally Beaten.

Chicago, July 26.—In the great industrial war now well under way, the packers and strikers rallied today and prepared for bitter conflict. The one side went about its preparations quietly, yet effectively; the other enthusiastically and, as they hoped, also effectively. Meantime the day took on the real aspect of a mighty strike. Riotous scenes developed and continued intermittently throughout the day.

Riot calls were sent in from a number of points. Many arrests were made and altogether the days of peace seemed doomed for some time. On the one hand the packers declared emphatically that their plants were running and would continue to run; strike breakers were rushed into the yards by the hundreds, and non-union help was employed wherever it offered itself.

Emergency preparations were made with a view to compactness; as, for instance, the centralization of the steam power plants of the Armour and Swift companies. While the waitresses in the restaurants of the big plants joined their brother strikers in the sympathetic walkout, there were individual defections reported from the strikers' ranks. A few of the strikers were reported to have thrown away their union buttons, frankly admitted the fact, marched up to the recruiting offices and have been hired on the spot. On the other hand, it was a whooping day for the strikers. All was enthusiasm about the yards and this general feeling of energy centered at Forty-seventh and Halsted streets. This corner promised to be the seething center of strike agitation during the strenuous times to come. Here is the Watita club-house, where Donnelly, Schardt, Golden and all the rest of the labor leaders have pitched their camp, and here is the place where all the orders, instructions to individuals, advice to the doubtful and encouragement to the halting will be distributed with a free hand. Around a lot 100 feet square, adjoining the Watita club-house, has been built a fence 20 feet high, made of boards two inches thick. The only entrance to this enclosure is through the Watita club, and a cordon of guards has been stationed at the sole entrance to scrutinize every visitor and to hurl out without ado any spy that may be detected from the forces of the enemy.

Evidence of fighting enthusiasm was shown today when thousands of strikers and sympathizers began to stream up Halsted and 47th streets and concentrate at the Watita corner for the strikers' initial mass meeting was held today and which, as the leaders had predicted, was a rousing one. System has been agreed on as a keynote to the proper management of the strike. Each man who responded to the sympathetic call yesterday, or who had already been out of work since the strike first began, was possessed of or was then given a ticket bearing all the dates of the month. Each man as he stepped up to the entrance to the Watita enclosure was forced to present this card and men were there to punch out the proof of his appearance. By this means it is planned to keep tab on all the strikers from day to day. Defections from the ranks will be easily checked up. When the meeting came to order, there was a great wave of shouting that sounded ominous enough to the packers, managers and trusted assistants in offices not far away. All the strike leaders spoke briefly to the crowd and their talking was interrupted repeatedly by applause. While enthusiam seems to be running rampant, the strike leaders fully realize the importance of the fact that the teamsters, heretofore most powerful in Chicago in making a strike successful, were not yet out. Much pressure was brought to bear during the day on teamster leaders to have the walkout called, the sooner the strikers said, the better. While the rank and file of the teamsters appeared heartly in favor of joining their striking comrades, the conservative element among the leaders were said to be holding back and not inclined to jump into the turmoil without more delay.

Poor Marksmanship.

Hundreds saw one of the most brutal cases of slugging and some of the poorest marksmanship on the part of the policemen since the strike at the stock yards began. A strike breaker, John Mulloy, had just left the yards and reached Forty-first and Halsted streets, when three men, of whom one is John Doody, attacked him. Mulloy was knocked down and nearly killed. His nose was broken, his eyes cut open with terrific blows, and one ear was nearly torn off. The sluggers had not completed their work when five policemen interfered, whereupon the trio ran. The chase led through a crowd of strike sympathizers and curious spectators, through streets and alleys, to the Halstead street viaduct, the policemen calling upon the fugitives to stop on pain of being killed. The crowds in the streets were so large the policemen were afraid at first to use their revolvers, and in the crush two of the sluggers leaped into a laundry wagon and were rapidly driven away, but the third man was kept in sight and as soon as he reached the approach to the viaduct the policemen began shooting.

How many shots were fired is a problem, but the noise sounded like a sham battle was in progress. Apparently every shot was aimed to hit, but all missed. Doody had an apparently clear way ahead of him and was running like a deer when he stumbled and fell. Before he could make up the loss of time the policemen were upon him and he was held until a patrol wagon came from the stock yards police station. He was put in a cell to await a hearing in court. Mulloy, while the excitement of the man chase was at its height, was found by friends, who quickly took him away before the police sought to give him attention.

Development of a race war is rapidly proceeding throughout the strike district, the trouble starting in the restaurants of Armour & Co., Swift & Co., Nelson Morris & Co., all the dining room girls quit on account of the presence of the colored cook. At least that was the reason the young women gave, but in reality the cause, it is inferred, was their desire to aid in the sympathetic strike. As rapidly as a girl took off her apron and walked out, a colored man was employed in her place. Thereupon twenty-five girls in Swift & Co.'s restaurant quit in a body, twenty-five at Nelson Morris & Co.'s, and thirty at Armour & Co.'s. The first step taken by the feminine strikers after tearing off the aprons was to march to a hall and hold a meeting, where it was decided to form themselves for pic

ONION SHORTAGE.

One-third of Lake Front Crop Is Gone.

Toledo, which has in recent years held the palm as one of the principal onion distributing centers in the country, may have to take a back seat this season. Heretofore, with supplies drawn from the marshes along the lake front, hundreds of thousands of bushels of onions have gone out of Lucas county every year, and the growers have been accordingly enriched. Now, however, indications are that the crop from the lake front marshes, principally those east of the bay, will be about 200,000 bushels short.

Six weeks and two months ago the lake was affected by the heavy winds which came from the east and drove the water back. With the rise in the lake level at the Toledo end the onion marshes were generally inundated. The dikes which have been built along the onion marshes to prevent the inflow of water proved inadequate for protection from the higher water, and as a consequence about one-third of the crop was destroyed.

In all there are probably 1,000 acres of marsh land under cultivation for onions this year and in seasons when conditions are just right each acre of the onion land can yield from 600 to 700 bushels.

These onions, when sold as soon as the crop is gathered, bring from 35 to 50 cents a bushel. Many of the onion farmers, however, store their crops, and if held until late winter and spring can get from $1 to $1.25 for them. Owing to this variance in price, and the custom of storing part of the crop it is not possible to estimate the loss that will result from the recent overflow.

The shortage has been brought to the attention of local commission men recently by inquiries from southern dealers as to how soon the local supply will be ready for the market. Investigations made by commission men disclosed the condition. It is now probable that the commission dealers will attempt to make up the deficiency in the supply by buying in Michigan.

Another matter which bears rather strongly on the condition is the fact that within the past two weeks the price of new southern onions on the Toledo market has advanced from $1 a bushel to $1.50. Local conditions, where the southern crop is first marketed, have a large part to do with this raise, however, although the commission men attribute it to some extent to the partial failure of the crop in this vicinity.

ALL QUITE LOVELY NOW

Colombia Comes Into Full Relationship With Uncle Sam.

Washington, July 23.—Colombia is again to come into full diplomatic relations with the United States and the Panama matter will be a closed incident between the two republics. The state department has received a cordial letter from the Colombian minister for foreign affairs announcing that Dr. Thomas Herran had been given full letters of credit as Colombia's envoy at Washington. Dr. Herran for many years was secretary of legation here and after the hurried exit of Minister Concha was charge d'affaires until the legation was closed last winter as a result of the Panama affair. He signed with Mr. Hay the Hay-Herran treaty for the construction of the canal which the Colombian congress rejected. Dr. Herran enjoys the most cordial relations with the secretary of state and other officials of the government and his appointment has been received here with great satisfaction. No date is mentioned for his return but as his letters have been made out and this government notified, it is expected he will return here in the autumn. When last heard from he was in Colombia with his family.

TAKEN TO THE HOSPITAL

Typhoid Fever Patients Removed From Battleships.

Washington, July 25.—Cable messages received at the navy department show that the battleships Kearsarge, Maine, Illinois, Alabama, Missouri and Iowa and the cruiser Mayflower arrived at Fiume, Hungary, today, from Trieste, and that the cruisers Olympia, Baltimore and Cleveland left Trieste yesterday for Corfu, Greece, on their way to Villafranche.

Several officers of the fleet were left in the hospital at Trieste for treatment for typhoid fever, and the Mayflower will return there soon to take them aboard in case their condition justifies their return to the fleet. The two enlisted men reported sick at Triste with typhoid fever, whose names were omitted in the cable message reporting the other cases, are John W. King, mess attendant of the Kearsarge, and James Foley, ordinary seaman of the Maine. King is reported to be in a serious condition, but Foley is doing well.

NORTON SPECIAL AGENT

To Investigate Outrages Against Americans in Turkey.

Washington, July 25.—The state department recently was informed of alleged Turkish outrages involving naturalized Americans. Consul Norton at Ezroum was instructed to proceed to Van and Billis personally to observe the actual conditions. Both the Turkish and local officials and the porte, to whom he appealed, refused to allow the consul to proceed with his inquiries, claiming that Billis, Van and Sassoun were outside the jurisdiction of the consular district of Ezroum. Not satisfied with this, Norton has been directed again to make demand for admission to those places and to notify the Turkish government that in the present instance he is acting not as consul but as a special agent of his government.

ALIEN PAUPERS.

Washington, July 20.—The immigration bureau has issued a statement showing a total of 44,582 inmates in the penal reformatory and charitable institutions of the United States, not including Hawaii and Porto Rico. These comprise 28,939 males and 15,643 females. There are 23,548 in state institutions, 14,979 in county institutions, 5,358 in private institutions and 697 in federal institutions. There are 24,717 prisoners serving for life, 10,112 for over two years, and 9,753 under that period. The causes of confinement are as follows: Grave offenses, 3,995; minor offenses, 5,686; insane, 20,297; charitable, 14,605.

Work on Barracks Resumed.

Washington, July 25.—Fifteen bricklayers have been employed and nine others presented themselves for work on the new building in the Washington barracks today, where union men struck because of retention of a non-union colored mechanic named Taylor. Rain, however, prevented a continuance of work today. A charge that five non-union bricklayers are working with union men at the Washington navy yard will be considered at a meeting of the union tonight.

More Land Withdrawn.

Washington, July 20.—The commissioner of the general land office has withdrawn from public entry and sale 14,800 acres of land adjoining the Owl Creek reservoir site, Rapid City district, South Dakota. The action was taken in furtherance of an irrigation project.

Archbishop Messmer, of Milwaukee, denies that the membership of the Catholic Knights has been opened to the Modern Woodmen, and says that action tending to exclusion was taken at the recent Wisconsin meeting.

STRIKE AT FALL RIVER

Order for Operatives to Cease Work Becomes Effective.

Fall River, Mass., July 25.—The strike order issued by the Fall River textile council calling for upwards of 30,000 operatives to remain away from the mills this morning in protest against a reduction of 12½ per cent in wages, became effective today and the response was as general as the labor leaders had predicted. In the thirty-seven mills involved in the agreement to reduce wages it is estimated that not more than 300 entered all the gates today in place of the tide of operatives which between 6 o'clock and 6:30 every morning, sweeps through the various entrances, and before eight o'clock practically every mill involved in the trouble had shut down. The strikers who in some instances had assembled near the mills dispersed quietly.

The only mill have more than a score of employes ready for work was the Bourne, where some over 100 weavers had gone in.

The manufacturers kept the gates open till 7 o'clock but save those who had gone in at the usual time, none of the workmen accepted the opportunity, and by half past seven, practically every mill save the Bourne, had shut down completely.

Both sides admit that this is the begining of one of the most determined contests which Fall River has ever seen. The manufacturers maintain that they have tried every plan which they could think of to avoid a reduction in wages, and took that final step only when driven to do so to save their business. On the other hand the operatives say that the conditions affecting cotton manufacture here did not warrant such a reduction.

THEIR STEAMER IS SUNK

The Owners of Knight Commander Receives News of Loss.

New York, July 25.—The local agents of the Knight Steamship Company, limited, the owners of the Knight Commander, today received a cablegram which stated that the ship had been sunk off the Japanese coast, and that the captain and crew had been saved. There were no further particulars.

The agents say that it was possible that some passengers might have been taken on at Shanghai for Yokohama, but it was doubted. There were only accommodations for three or four passengers on the boat, it was said. The boat left here May 6, going direct to Shanghai, then to Manila and later to Shanghai. Leaving here the vessel carried a crew of 28 men.

CORTELYOU GETTING BUSY

Will Soon Be Ready to Announce Executive Committee.

Washington, July 23.—Chairman Cortelyou, of the Republican national committee, expects to announce his executive committee before leaving Washington for Oyster Bay to attend the notification ceremonies there July 27. From Oyster Bay, Mr. Cortelyou will go direct to Chicago, where a meeting of the western members of the committee will be held immediately. The Chicago headquarters of the committee will be opened by Secretary Elmer Dover, who will leave here for that purpose Monday. After the Chicago meeting, Chairman Cortelyou will proceed to New York and establish the headquarters of the committee there. The executive committee is to consist of nine members, and Chairman Cortelyou will select them from fifteen members of the national committee, whose names he is now considering.

ALL EYES ON PETERHOF

Court and Royal Family Assembled to Await Boy's Arrival.

St. Petersburg, July 25.—The eyes of all Russia are now turned towards the Alexandra villa, at Peterhof, where the court and royal family are assembled in anticipation of the pleasure of getting an heir to the throne. The emperor has cancelled all engagements.

WANTS FRANCE TO ACT

Perdicaris Advocates Large French Naval Force in Morocco.

Paris, July 23.—The Temps yesterday printed a lengthy interview with Ion Perdicaris, practically similar to the interview with Mr. Perdicaris cabled to the Associated Press July 16. In it he declares it is essential that France shall land a force in Morocco. Mr. Perdicaris advises giving Raisuli authority over Northern Morocco and El Menebhi, the minister of war, authority over Southern Morocco, and concludes with saying the minimum requirements are that France send two warships to severely punish further disorders and declares that unless the minimum requirements are observed foreigners will be exposed to too great risks and therefore he will leave Morocco for good.

COSTS TO BE EXCLUSIVE

Vanderbilt Pays $850,000 to Keep Hotel Away.

New York, July 23.—William K. Vanderbilt's Fifth avenue mansion will be protected from the intrusion of speculators and hotel builders by the purchase of an opposite corner for $850,000.

Mr. Vanderbilt's massive granite home is on the northwest corner at Fifty-second street. He bought the two adjoining dwellings, Nos. 666 and 668, Fifth avenue, recently, and gave them to the wife of his son, Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, jr., as the site for a mansion which the younger Vanderbilts will occupy.

On the southeast corner at Fifty-third street, diagonally opposite the Vanderbilt houses, Robert Scoville owned Nos. 667 and 671, Fifth avenue, three old dwellings, and No. 2 East Fifty-third street, with four-story dwelling, which is Mr. Scoville's residence. Mr. Scoville has had his corner in the market for several months. Recently it was understood that speculative hotel builders were negotiating for the property. The construction of a skyscraper hotel on the Scoville corner would ruin the exclusive character of the Vanderbilt neighborhood.

APPEAL MADE TO COURTS

Slocum Owners Want Liability Limited--Big Damage Suits Filed.

New York, July 23.—An action in admiralty has been begun in the United States district court by the Knickerbocker Steamboat company, which asks the court to limit its liability for the losses, damages and injuries claimed by a score or more plaintiffs in action brought against the company as a result of the General Slocum disaster.

The contingent liability of vessel owners in such cases is limited by the United States revised statutes to the value of the vessel after the wreck, provided it was in a seaworthy condition when she started on the voyage.

The company claims that the value of the Slocum after the disaster did not exceed $5,000, and that they should not be held liable beyond that amount. The various claimants against the company, however, contend that the General Slocum was in anything but a seaworthy condition at the time it put out on its ill-fated trip.

Suits have already been filed against the Knickerbocker company, as owners, for damages aggregating more than $250,000.

FOLK NOMINATED.

The Anti-Boodler of St. Louis Named for Governor.

Jefferson City, Mo., July 21.—After an all night session marked by intervals of disorder and commotion that could not be quelled by the gavel, the Democratic state convention early today unanimously nominated Joseph W. Folk, circuit attorney of St. Louis, for governor, and adopted a platform which promises vigorous, unrelenting crusade against corruption and boodling in the event of Democratic supremacy at the polls. Just as the day was breaking the convention adjourned until 10 o'clock, and one of the most turbulent sessions of a Missouri Democratic convention ended. There was no doubt about the nomination from the beginning of the first session of the convention. The Folk delegates far outnumbered the delegates of his only rival for the nomination, Harry B. Hawes, president of the Jefferson Democratic club of St. Louis, and the result of the convention was clearly defined.

The platform, which contains the slogan of the Missouri Democracy against boodle and official corruption in Missouri, was adopted by a resounding viva voce vote after a quibble over the proposed amendment to insert a plank for legislation to punish tax dodgers. The latter was introduced as a minority report and defeated.

On the subject of bribery, the eradication of which is pointed out as the paramount issue of the Democratic party in Missouri, the platform says:

"The appalling exposures of corruption in Missouri have brought upon the good

JOSEPH W. FOLK.

citizens of this state the responsibility of stamping out the things that dishonor and oppress. Good citizens may innocently go wrong, but toleration of known abuses is criminal. No party can be hurt by getting rid of rascals. No state can be injured by the enforcement of law. The disgrace is in toleration, not in corruption. There can be no grander mission in store for any political party than to fight public evils. The subject of the eradication of bribery is more important than any other, for other problems concern the functions of government while this goes to the existence of government itself. Corruption in public life, if tolerated, will lead to the destruction of free governments.

"Where bribery rules there is a government not of, for, and by the people, but a government of and for the few with wealth enough to purchase official favors. Other offenses violate the law, while bribery aims at the assassination of the commonwealth itself. In the city of St. Louis, according to the confessions of those implicated, for twenty-five years bribery stalked through the legislative halls. Corruption grew arrogant and powerful. They were confident in their wealth and political power and felt that no one dared attack them. In our state legislature legislators have forgotten their high commission and have become involved in the meshes of greed. Democratic officials have exposed these conditions and laid upon the offenders the heavy hand of the law. We indorse the work that has been done in this regard."

Nominating Lieutenant-Governar.

Jefferson City, Mo., July 21.—Immediately after the convention was called to order today the name of Thomas L. Rubey, of Lagrange, was placed before the convention for the nomination as lieutenant governor.

C. C. Crow, a delegate from St Joseph, rushed to the platform and offered a resolution that a committee of three be appointed to request secretary of state Samuel B. Cook to refuse to allow his name to be presented for renomination.

This was the first open declaration that there was opposition to Cook, and instantly many delegates were on their feet demanding that the resolution be tabled. The chairman declared that the resolution was out of order.

No other nominations for lieutenant governor were made and Mr. Rubey was nominated by acclamation.

FIVE MEN ARE IN FIELD

They Want Republican Gubernatorial Nomination in Missouri.

St. Joseph, Mo., July 25.—The Republican politicians and candidates for offices are gathering for the state convention to be held here Wednesday. Five candidates for governor, Cyrus P. Walbridge, Lee Rassieur and Charles F. Joy, of St Louis; John C. McKinley, of Unionville, and John H. Bothwell, of Sedalia, are here personally directing their campaign.

All candidates for lesser offices will be on hand tonight.

ENGLISH TARIFF FIGHT.

London, July 20.—The report of Joseph Chamberlain's tariff commission on the iron and steel trades, arrives at the conclusion that the decline of the British iron and steel industry is due to the fact that the manufacturers of America and Germany have secured control of the home markets by means of high tariffs and organized system regulating their export trade, that they are in a position to dump their surplus products on the British and other markets, irrespective of cost, and that the dumping could not be carried on except for the British system of free imports. The committee expresses the opinion that the situation can only be remedied by a system of tariffs.

FRANCE AND THE VATICAN

Paris, July 20.—The text of Foreign Minister Del Casse's note addressed to the vatican, was communicated to the council of ministers today. It creates a decisive issue, asking for the withdrawal of the letters by which the vatican called for the resignations of Bishops Geap of Laval and Nordez of Dijon. Otherwise all relations between France and the vatican will be broken off.

Great Lumber Piles Burned.

Bay City, Mich, July 25.—Fire which started on the river front in the Handy Brothers' Manufacturing company's lumber yards, caused $80,000 loss yesterday afternoon. Handy Bros. had about 6,000,000 feet of pine lumber ready for their factories, over 5,000,000 feet of which was destroyed. Handy Bros.' loss is $70,000, covered by insurance.

The Michigan Central railroad lost $7,000 on cars and trackage and the Detroit & Mackinaw railroad $2,500.

President Roosevelt has completed his speech of acceptance; it contains 3,000 words.

TAGGART IS CHAIRMAN

Unanimously Chosen to Manage Campaign.

New York, July 26.—Thomas Taggart, of Indiana, was unanimously elected chairman of the Democratic national committee this afternoon.

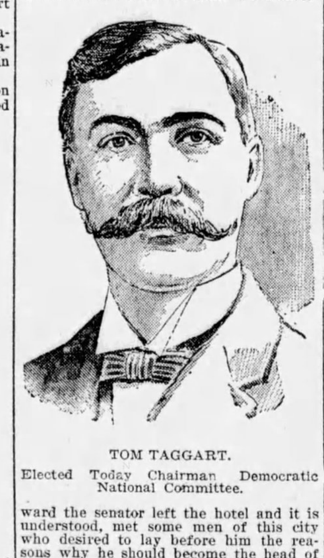
The meeting had not been in session long before this action was taken. All efforts to induce Senator Gorman to take the place failed.

Following the election of Taggart, Wrey Woodson, of Kentucky, was chosen secretary of the committee.

Edwin Sefton, of the District of Columbia, was elected assistant secretary. John I. Martin, of Missouri, was elected sergeant-at-arms and Samuel Dnelson, of Tennessee, was elected assistant sergeant-at-arms. Both were placed in nomination for the first place, but on motion of Senator Bailey the two were elected to the positions named.

Gorman Remained Steadfast.

The effort made last night to induce Senator Gorman to take the chairmanship was continued today. Leaders began their conference early. Thomas F. Ryan, who was a delegate to the St. Louis convention from Virginia, but is a New York business man, was one of the first callers upon Senator Gorman, but several others followed him. Soon after-



TOM TAGGART.

Elected Today Chairman Democratic National Committee.

ward the senator left the hotel and it is understood, met some men of this city who desired to lay before him the reasons why he should become the head of the committee. In addition, DeLancey Nicoll, of this city, was in conference with several members of the committee with a view to bringing about Mr. Gorman's acceptance of the chairmanship. It was said that a number of New York business men were willing to guarantee the raising of a good sized fund for the expenses of the campaign if Mr. Gorman could be prevailed upon to act as chairman.

Friends of Thomas Taggart declared they were not in the least disturbed by the efforts to bring out Gorman. John W. Kern, who has had charge of Taggart's interests, said that an attempt to elect Gorman now would result in his defeat, as the Taggart men had the votes to elect the Indiana man and would certainly elect him. Mr. Kern added that no verbal assurance that Judge Parker wanted some man other than Taggart for chairman, would go with them, as they had verbal assurances that Parker would not interfere or attempt to dictate to the committee.

"Judge Parker will have to come in person," he said, "to convince us that he does not want Taggart for chairman."

There were busy scenes today around the rooms occupied by Former Governor Hill. While Mr. Sheehan and others sought Senator Gorman and urged him to stand for the chairmanship, Mr. Hill remained in his room. He said the head of the committee was a great responsibility, and he did not feel like forcing a man to undertake the duties, when so much depended upon it. At the same time Mr. Hill has been subjected to the pressure from New York men to secure Gorman to manage the campaign, if that is possible.

Looked Like a Contest.

As the hour approached for the assembling of the committee, the appearance of a real contest made the situation interesting. The friends of Taggart were conferring in the room of John W. Kern, and were arranging proxies to be used for the Indiana men. There were busy times in the rooms occupied by Hill, Sheehan, Mack and others, who were interested in the selection of Senator Gorman. Some suggestion was made that Thomas F. Ryan be chosen for chairman if Gorman still persisted in his determination not to take the place In order to continue and complete the conference that was in progress, it was suggested that the committee might take a recess until some time in the afternoon. The Taggart men said they would not consent to this, as the first thing to be done was to elect a chairman, and there had been conferences enough already on that subject.

The large parlor of the Hoffman House, where the committee met, was decorated with flags. A painting of Judge Parker was hung just behind the table occupied by the officers of the committee, and a lithograph portrait of Henry G. Davis was nearby.

Many Present by Proxy.

As the conferences about the chairmanship continued the committee delayed in assembling and it was not until 12:35 that James K. Jones called the meeting to order. Mr. Taggart was not present but was represented by J. T. Fanning, who held his proxy. John W. Kern had the proxy of John Y. Terry, of Washington. August Belmont was there, having the proxy of Richard A. Billups, of Oklahoma. Senator Bailey, of Texas, had three proxies and represented Montana, Wyoming and Porto Rico. Other proxies were:

W. A. DeFord for C. A. Walsh, Iowa; O. W. Catchings for C. H. Williams, Mississippi; Representative C. D. Van Duser for John H. Dennis, Nevada; J. E. Bell for Ben M. Crawford, Arizona; Joseph Ohl for Clark Howell, Georgia; J. E. Lamb for H B Ferguson, New Mexico; W. H. O'Brien for Palmer P. Woods, Hawaii. Kern, Bell, Lamb and O'Brien are Indiana men who came to New York in the interest of Taggart. Of the membership of the committee 27 are old members re-elected and 25 are new

Soldier and Politician Dead.

Orange, N. J., July 25.—Ex-Assemblyman Frederick Cummings died at his home in West Orange yesterday after a long illness, aged 59 years. Mr. Cummings was well known as a hat manufacturer. He served in the legislature as a Republican in 1901 and 1902. During the Civil War he was in the navy and was a member of the boat's crew, commanded by Lieutenant Cushing, which torpedoed the Confederate ram Albemarle.

North Dakota State Ticket.

Grand Fork, N. D., July 21.—The Republican state convention concluded its work and adjourned yesterday afternoon. The following ticket was nominated: Governor, E. Y. Sarles, Hillsboro; lieutenant governor, David Bartlett, Cooperstown; secretary of state, Edward F. Porter, Melville; attorney general, C. N. Flich, Dakota.

Working on His Speech.

Bedford, Pa., July 23.—Senator Davis, since his arrival at the Bedford Springs Hotel, has been busy preparing his notification address and has refused to see representatives of the press, saying that he had not come to Bedford Springs to talk politics, but to rest.

RECIPROCITY.

Theme of an Interview With Sir Robert Bond.

London, July 23.—Sir Robert Bond, premier of Newfoundland, sailed for home today on the steamer Buenos Ayres from Liverpool after having settled up Newfoundland's share in the Anglo-French treaty. Interviewed by the Associated Press on the subject of the Hay-Bond treaty which is awaiting ratification by the senate, the premier said:

"I have been unable to give the British government any hope that the treaty to which it lent support will be ratified by the United States. Newfoundland is and has been anxious to secure reciprocity upon a mutually advantageous basis with our great, friendly neigabor. To secure that end I have made every effort consistent with the dignity and interest of the colony. More than this, Newfoundland has given American fishermen during fourteen years rights which it has power to withhold. It has been a matter of comment in connection with Joseph Chamberlain's campaign that Newfoundland gives America greater privileges than the mother country. The next move in the matter must be on the part of America. In the untoward event of our failing to secure any measure of reciprocity, it may become necessary, although I hope it never will, to put into execution these differential tariffs which the other British colonies have enacted against foreign countries. The adoption of our 33⅓ per cent. preferential tariff in favor of British manufactured good would turn the whole of our business with the United States over to Canada. Newfoundland has not so far adopted this preferential tariff because it was thought that soonor or later the United States—both from the viewpoint of self-interest and in return for a material sign of genuine friendship—would give us a reciprocal agreem nt.

"It would be absurd for me to say this as, in any sense, threatening a tariff war. It is not a question of reprisals, b t the people of Newfoundland cannot be expected to let this remain an open question forever when everybody on the island knows that America is trading under advantages not allowed by any British colony and while Newfoundland products entering the United States are taxed to almost a prohibitive degree."

The Associated Press learns that Sir Robert Bond has given the British government a frank expression of his views regarding the suggested confederation with Canada. When questioned on this subject Sir Robert replied:

"I am strongly opposed to any such amalgamation. Newfoundland neither desires nor needs confederation. There are no advantages to us in such an arrangement compared with the disadvantages it would entail. There is no such movement worth mentioning on foot in Newfoundland. The oldest British colony can maintain the most pleasant relations with her Canadian sister, but she intends to paddle her own canoe."

BILL NYE'S WIDOW LOST

Victim of Bank Failure Tells Story on Witness Stand.

Charlotte, N. C., July 23.—The widow of "Bill Nye" told on the witness stand yesterday of the wiping out of the small estate left her by the humorist through the failure of the First National bank. The testimony was given in the trial of President Breeze, of the bank, to whom, Mrs. Nye said, she entrusted her property and all the money she possessed—$7,500. Property in New York was included in the trust. Mr. Breeze denied responsibility for the loss.

POLITICIAN IS INDICTED

Charged With Giving Witness $15,000 to Leave the Country.

St. Louis, July 23.—Colonel Edward Butler, a prominent local politician, was indicted yesterday by the June grand jury on the charge of bribing a witness. The indictment grows out of the confession of Charles F. Kelly, former member of the house of delegates, who says that Butler gave him $15,000 for leaving the country and staying away until the bribe givers, against whom he had damaging evidence, were protected by the statute of limitations. It is understood that Butler has already given bond to answer the charge.

THE NEW JERSEY SAVED

Salvation of Battleship Credited to Prompt Response of Firemen.

Quincy, Mass, July 23.—The prompt response to a private fire alarm by the workmen at the Fore River shipyards last night, undoubtedly saved the battleship New Jersey, now under construction, from damage by fire. The watchmen at the yard discovered flames among the timbers directly beneath the bow of the battleship. Practically every workman employed by the company answered the alarm, and with several powerful streams of water extinguished the flames before serious damage was done. The origin of the fire is a mystery and will be a matter of serious investigation.

WILL BE A GREAT EVENT

Cardinal Vannutelli Will Take Part in Celebration.

Dublin, July 23.—One of the greatest events in the history of the Roman Catholic church in Ireland for some time will be the consecration of the Irish National Cathedral at Armagh tomorrow. Cardinal Vincenzo Vannutelli has been delegated by the pope to attend the event, and he will be the central figure in the celebration. Sharing the honors with the cardinal of the Curia will be the venerable Cardinal Logue, and the day will be of double significance to him, as it will mark the twenty-fifth year of his episcopal promotion. Besides Cardinal Vannutelli many prelates will attend the consecration, among them most of the English, Scotch and Irish bishops, and a large representation of the English Catholic aristocracy. The pope has granted a special indulgence and the apostolic blessing to all who attend, as the ceremony is to be a sort of national festival to celebrate the paying off of the debt on the great cathedral, which took over sixty years to build.

Two Chinese Editors.

Washington, July 22.—The state department has received a report from Consul General Goodnow at Shanghai, announcing that the two well-known "Supao" Chinamen arrested by the Chinese authorities at Shanghai several months ago for publishing seditious newspapers, were sentenced May 21 to two and three years' imprisonment. They were immediately incarcerated in the municipal jail and on the expiration of their terms both will be banished from the foreign settlements in China. When the Chinese government proposed to summarily execute the prisoners the foreign element in Shanghai protested in a body and finally secured the removal of the prosecution to the mixed court. The British minister agreed to the final sentence.

A Public Funeral.

The Hague, July 22.—The family of the late Paul Kruger has arranged for a public funeral here on July 26, when the body of the former president of the Transvaal republic will be taken with imposing fomalities to the chapel of the Eikenguinen cemetery, where it will remain for two months pending the arrangements for its transportation to South Africa.

Submitted to the Pope.

Rome, July 25.—At a meeting of the propaganda today it was decided to submit for the approval of the pope the appointment of Rev. C. Van DeVen, of Baton Rouge, La., as bishop of Natchitoches, La.

PEOPLE TO FLY

From New York to Chicago in One Day.

New York, July 25.—John P. Holland, inventor of a submarine torpedo boat, announces that his flying machines will not cost more than $10, and that within five years men will be flying from this city to Chicago in a day. His apparatus consists of four wings with bamboo frames, which will be attached to the arms and waist of the person using them. The apparatus will not weigh more than 25 pounds, and he declares any man will be able to use it on sight and fly without any elaborate preliminary training.

Mr. Holland has been working on the problem for 34 years and has made four different types of flying machines only to discard them because the principle was wrong. In his fifth effort he has adopted the aeroplane principle after a long study of birds in flight. He is holding back the details of the construction of his flying machine until the government grants him a patent.

In discussing his apparatus Mr. Holland said:

"This flying machine, or whatever you want to call it, will consist of four wings. Those with which the first trials soon will be conducted will be in two sizes, one pair seven and the other ten feet long. This will give a spread of from 15 to 20 feet from tip to tip. They will be applied directly to the person in such a manner that appropriate muscles will manipulate them without more exertion than is necessary for ordinary walking. In fact, the operation will be far less exhausting than walking, for the violent part of it will be only during the starting or ascending and while the person is descending.

"In less than five years man will spread his wings and fly like a bird. Without any more exertion that is required by the act of ordinary walking he will make flights at the rate of from 50 to 100 miles an hour. He will fly to Chicago in a day. He will make a short flight to Washington to see his friends and will fly back in time for supper, all without more trouble or energy than would be expended in the same time at walking; probably without as much exertion.

"He will take a course with or against the wind or at any angle he wishes, at any height above the surface he may find convenient or desirable. He will beat his wings vigorously for a few strokes, just as any bird does, and then, settling in a fixed course, will ride the air without any more effort than does the swallow that skims and dips. He will use no other device to attain buoyancy, but simply will mount to the height sought by the same means as do creatures endowed by nature with feathers.

"In investigating and experimenting I have found a curious similarity about the two problems of submarine and aerial navigation. I also have found a power which controls both—namely, that the center of gravity always must be exactly under the center of support and the thrust always must be exactly opposite the center of resistance. The principle is the same in air as in water, the only difference being in the greater density of the water."

MOSQUITOES TAKE A TOWN

Inhabitants of Village Driven Out by the Pests.

Bivalve, Md., July 25.—A village of 400 inhabitants 30 miles from here is practically depopulated on account of misquitoes. They are so thick that over two-thirds of the inhabitants have left their homes, going to the bay on steamers to be rid of the pests.

Cattle in the marshes are dying by the score, and many are driven into the river to get relief and are drowned.

George Phillips, a traveling salesman for a wholesale tobacco firm of New York city, was attacked by a swarm of the pests. His horses became frantic throwing him out of his carriage and breaking both his legs and three ribs.

A camp meeting which was in progress had to be postponed. The steamers plying between here and Baltimore run at top speed between Bivalve and Devil's Island, and do not stop at these landings on account of the mosquitoes.

Iowa Republicans.

Des Moines, Ia., July 21.—The following ticket was nominated by the Republicans of Iowa yesterday: Secretary of state, W. B. Martin, of Adair; treasurer, G. S. Allbertson, of Winnebago; auditor of state, B. F. Carroll, of Davis; attorney general, C. W. Mullan, of Blackhawk; supreme judge, H. E. Deemer, of Montgomery; railroad commissioner, N. S. Ketcham, of Marshall; electors at large, Colonel F. H. Ormsby, of Palo Alto, and J. H. Gewin, of Linn. The convention was notably harmonious, every candidate but railroad commissioner being nominated by acclamation.

WEEKLY CROP REPORT.

Weather Conditions Not Just Right for Crops.

Washington, July 26.—The weekly crop report of the weather bureau, issued today, is as follows:

While rather cool for best results in the lake region and portions of the central valleys, with lack of sunshine and too much rain in the middle Atlantic and central Gulf states, the weather conditions for the week ending July 25, as a whole, were favorable. Limited areas in the south Atlantic states, Tennessee and Ohio and upper Missouri valleys and north Pacific coast need rain. With the exception of portions of the central Missouri valley, excellent weather for harvesting and threshing prevailed in the central valleys, where harvesting is nearly finished and threshing has made rapid progress. Quite generous and much needed rains occurred in the middle and southern Rocky mountain districts, partially relieving the severe and protracted drought.

While higher temperature in the extreme northern portion of the corn belt would have been more favorable, corn has made excellent growth and is in most promising condition generally throughout the corn belt. The crop is now largely laid by in a satisfactory state of cutlivation, the early planted being in silk and tassel as far north as Nebraska, Iowa and Illinois. With another week of favorable weather for harvesting and threshing this work has advanced satisfactorily, the harvesting of winter wheat being nearly completed in the more northerly sections.

In the lower Missouri valley, the continuous rains of previous weeks reduced the yield and lowered the quality of much winter wheat.

Some complaints of rust in spring wheat are received from portions of Iowa and South Dakota, but generally the crop has advanced favorably, although poor and weedy on lowlands in Northern Minnesota. The crop is ripening in the southern portion of the spring wheat region, harvesting having begun in Iowa. While early spring wheat has been somewhat improved by rains in Oregon, much of the late sown has been cut for hay. In Washington spring wheat is backward and suffering from drought.

Oat harvest has continued under favorable conditions and is nearing completion in the lower Missouri and Mississippi valleys. In the more northerly sections the maturing crop is very promising.

In the lower Missouri, Central Mississippi and Ohio valleys and over the southern portion of the Middle Atlantic states, the outlook for apples is unfavorable, but better prospects are reported from New England, New York and the lake regions.

Nearly all reports indicate an abundant crop of hay, which for the most part is being secured in excellent condition.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, July 23.—R. G. & Co.'s weekly review of trade today says:

Encouraging factors predominate. Little definite increase is seen in the distribution of merchandise, but developments of the past week promise better things in the near future. The most important influence for good is the brighter crop prospect. For the present the best news comes from the large cities where warm weather has stimulated retail trade in light weight fabrics, and jobbers report that orders from agricultural communities are much better than from manufacturing centers. There are still many complaints of slow collections. In the principal manufacturing branches there is still much idle machinery, especially at cotton mills and iron plants, while most window glass producers will not resume until September. Reports of railway earnings for July thus far show only a smll loss of 1.5 per cent, as compared with the same period last year.

It is gratifying to note in dispatches from iron and steel making centers that the decline in quotations has ceased and consumers are making inquiries which promise to result in considerable business.

In the textile markets the most inportant event is the decision of operatives at Fall River to go on strike next Monday against the reduction of 12 per cent in wages. Considering the fact that there is little demand and stocks of goods are ample for current needs, it is probable that the trade will not be seriously affected. In the woolen goods division the chief feature was the opening of new lines of men's wear at moderate advances, fully justified by the higher position of the raw material. Demand proved fairly good at the new quotations and further advances are anticipated.

Failures for the week numbered 231 in the United States, against 91 last year, and 20 in Canada, with 19 a year ago.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, July 26.—Close.—Shorts covering on the unsettled political situation abroad caused a reaction in the wheat pits today, which benefited the futures and caused a better feeling in cash. The offerings were light in July. The better feeling displayed in the Paris cables also helped considerably.

Bradstreet's available today made a further estimate of a decrease of 2,378,000 bushels, against a decrease last week of 5,780,000, and an increase a year ago of 29,000 bushels. Broomhall's foreign crop summary was a bull item. Minneapolis had some crop damage news. The Washington crop report for the week makes wheat conditions practically unchanged. Clearances were 105,825 bu. It could be said of the grain market this morning that its position was very much similar to that of the man who said he was between the devil and the deep blue sea—he was quite nervous. So with the markets. There was not the least support volunteered at any stage of the game and the trading was held by the war news on one hand and the gossip of immense receipts at the various receiving points throughout the country.

The start was lethargic and the tone was weak and nervous. Cash and July, however, held steady with yesterday's close. There was a bad feeling evident in the September and December months, each respectively losing ¾c and ¼c at the opening. The worst feature followed. A baker's half dozen would number the early morning transactions and no improvement in prices was noted.

Broomhall cabled that while the foreign market opened unchanged, the market became irregular in wheat with an easier feeling on account of large official estimate of the French wheat crop. The foreign demand is exceedingly quiet.

The weather map was such as not to cause any action upon the part of one side or the other.

Primary wheat receipts today were 930,000 bushels, against 383,000 a week ago and 784,000 a year ago; shipments were 302,000 bushels, against 391,000 and 298,000.

The closing of corn was steady, with the December inclined to work higher. The Washington crop summary eports a favorable condition. Clearances were 9,098 bushels.

There was no especial interest manifested in the opening of corn. Cash was only a nominal consideration. July and December were steady. September was nervous and opened ¼c loss. Noon figures indicated no change.

Trading was closely allied with wheat and neglectful of corn. Receipts at various points were large and of good quality. The foreign market was nervous, although the opening ranges were unchanged. Export demand was flat. Weather conditions at the opening were reported ideal.

Primary corn receipts today were 635,000 bushels against 483,000 last week and 387,000 a year ago; shipments were 146,000 bushels against 298,000 and 254,000.

Oats closed strong. Big interests in Chicago were reported heavy purchasers during the last hour. The trade was speculative. Crop reports indicated fair conditions existing throughout the country Clearances were 33,946 bushels.

Hesitant and inclined to be nervous was the market for oats at the opening this morning. There was no mention made of the cash, while the July was ¾c higher than yesterday's closing prices. For the September 33½c, which at ¼c loss, was bid, but no sale induced. New oats were moving quite freely, although the effect upon the local market has not yet made its appearance. Dullness was the chief characteristic, the market being closely in sympathy with wheat. Commission houses were reported general sellers at the opening.

Clover seed closed steady. Trading was quiet and the same dull feeling ruled clover seed at the opening. Cash was neglected entirely and was not mentioned. October opened quiet at yesterday's closing figures. There was no improvement indicated during the morning hours in particular. Of receipts and shipments there were none.

TOLEDO.

				July 26	July 25
Wheat.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Close.
Cash 96	96	96	96	96	
July 91½	93¼	94½	9	94½	
Sept 90⅜	91⅝	90⅜	91⅜	9 3⁄	
Dec *91	92¼	91	92¾	9¼	
Corn—					
Cash 52	....	....	53	53	
July 52	52	52	52	52	
Sept 51	51¼	51	51¼	51¼	
Dec. 45¼	45⅝	45¼	45⅝	45¼	
Lec.	....	....	44¼	....	
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	42	42	
July 42	42	42	42	41¾	
Sept. *33½	33⅞	33½	33⅞	33¾	
Clover seed—					
Cash	....	....	6.40	6.40	
Oct 6.65	6.67½	6.65	6.67½	6.65	
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	67	67	
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	$1.50	$1.47½	
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	6.50	6.50	

* Bid.

CHICAGO.